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He Paid His Own Bills.

Of me ye may say many a bitter thing,
Oh, world, when I am gone, gone far away
To that dim land where shines no light of day.
Sharp was the bread for my soul's nourishing
Which fate allowed; and bitter was the spring
Of which I drank and maddened, even as they
Who, wild with thirst at sea, will not delay
But drink the brine and die of its keen sting.

Not gentle was my war with chance, and yet
I borrowed no man's sword—alone I drew
And gave my slain fit burial out of view.
In secret places I and sorrow met;
So when you count my sins, do not forget
To say I taxed not any one of you.
—*Philip Bourke Marston.*

Deserted Fifth Avenue.

By early candle light I wander forth
Upon Fifth avenue and the adjoining streets.
How silent, how deserted are these marble halls,
The homes of wealth and luxury.
Scarce the glimmer of a chamber light is seen,
The parlors all funerally closed,
The folks are out of town,
The basements only show some signs of life,
As Ann and Bridget, left to keep the house,
There loiter at hour of early eve,
To breathe fresh air and gossip
With Roundsman No. 7,682.
A cat with stealthy tread
Steals o'er the way,
Intent on theft or commune with some other cat.
Ha! Who are these?
So stealthily peeping forth
As though in fear of foe outside in ambush,
Or sitting well ensconced within the hall,
In dresses dark and somber.
These? This is the family,
Who for strong reason
Have stayed in town this season,
Who timidly at night unbar the door
Closed in the day, and in deserted outward look
Contemporaneous with the rest.
I turn away my head.
I know their pain.
They wish not to be seen of men.
They're theoretically out of town.
I will not e'en spy out their number.
This is true charity.
—*New York Graphic.*

The Little Old Woman and Her Cows.

A STORY FROM OVER THE SEAS.

Oudenarde is a town in the Netherlands; perhaps the guide books spell it Audenarde, but long ago, when she lived there, the country was known as Flanders, and the name of the town began with O. They were times of trouble then on account of the wars. The men were nearly all off for soldiers whether they wanted to go or not; and the towns, which all had high walls round them for defence, fell first into the hands of one army and then of another, and fighting was the chief business.

This woman, whose name was Petronilla, lived just off the road between Oudenarde and Ghent, which were twelve miles apart; but she belonged to the former place, though she lived a good way outside, and never went there now; for not only did she feel too old for the walk, but the town had a garrison of soldiers in it and she was in danger of being attacked any day, and she had seen trouble enough without going to seek it.

She was more than seventy years old, and lived alone except for her cat. And she was so poor that she had almost nothing but two cows, and those she would not have had long if the soldiers had thought them worth driving off; but as they were not much more than skin and bone, she was left in peaceful possession of them.

Being a pious woman, when she said her prayers at night she never forgot to say that the cows were a great deal to be thankful for. On the few pints of milk they gave, and a little barley bread, she managed to live, and also to keep her cat in good condition.

His name was Solomon—had belonged to her son Peter. So had the cows, which he had raised from calves when they had a nice farmstead of their own, and all was prosperous with them.

Now the farm was gone, the horses and the cattle, all but the cows. She had only them and the cat.

Her husband was dead; and Peter was lost. He had been forced into the wars, and now for eleven years no tidings of him had ever reached her.

But she always prayed for him as if he was alive, and never gave over the hope that he might come back—a mother never does.

That was why she still lived near Oudenarde; because if she went away, and he should come back, how could he ever find her? Could he anyway, for her old neighbors were all gone, and the war had changed everything?

She found a shelter in a little, old hut with a thatched roof. The walls looked ready to fall down, and the thatch had rotted so that it let in the rain; but she kept it sweet and airy.

In fair weather the door always stood wide open, showing the clean, clay floor, a small fireplace with the dinner-pot, which had nothing in it, hanging on the crane, two wooden benches, a table and a bed, a brass lamp, some pewter and wooden dishes, and a cruzifix and picture of the Virgin. There was a square window with latticed bars across it in checkers, and on the ledge was always a mug of flowers, and beside it in sunny days usually sat the cat, which was salmon-colored and immensely large.

This was how the house looked one September afternoon at sunset. Petronilla had just milked the cows, and both of them were safe for the night in a little yard at the end of the house. She stood in the door looking first at the small quantity of milk in the wooden dipper she held in her hand, and then at the cows, and saw that they were leaner than ever. Then she gazed off upon the dusty, dried-up fields, on whose outskirts they had picked up their scanty living, while she sat by watching them with knitting-work in her hands; there was almost nothing left for them; what should she do?

Then she thought of the great meadows along the river toward Oudenarde; broad and green she could see them far away this side the town. There the grasses grew rank and high; and in this time of fear no man cared for them, or would dare to cut them. A force of soldiers had just gone into garrison there, the gates were kept shut and guarded, the inhabitants dared not stir outside; and at any moment the men of Ghent might march down and attack them.

It was no trespass to gather grass from the river valley.

The longer she looked, the more she felt that she could get some, and that she ought to do it.

When she had made up her mind she felt easier, and her face showed it. It was a good face; brown, because she had been out of doors so much, wrinkled in a row of furrows clear across her forehead, and wrinkled about her eyes and chin, but it was kind and patient.

She tied a dark handkerchief over her clean white cap, and tucked her small checked shawl closer about her neck and crossed it on her bosom outside of her brown woolen gown, then she put a strong cord into her pocket which she wore hanging from her belt, and took her staff from behind the door, and set out; but just before she crossed the threshold she looked down at Solomon, who sat there and said, "Solomon, you keep house till I get back. It won't be before midnight." Women who live alone with cats are apt to confide things to them.

It was a lonesome walk, and a weary one for a woman of her years, and the thought of her poor cows kept her up. The night was beautiful, the air was mild, and the starlight so clear that she could easily find her way, and yet it was not bright enough to betray her to any one who might be wandering about, which indeed was a very unlikely thing to happen, for everybody, except a few stray cottagers like herself, was safe within the walls of the town; and as for the enemy, they were twelve miles off in Ghent.

Besides its own strong defences Oudenarde was further protected by great ditches, deep and broad, along the meadows, so that it was considered safe from attack on that side. When Petronilla reached the outermost of these ditches she was much surprised to find that there was no water in it, but being anxious to gather her bundle of grass, she fell to work, pulling it up by long handfuls, until she had secured as much as she could carry, and had just tied it with the cord, when a strange thing happened, and she soon learned something very important about the ditch.

Though her hearing was not as good as it once had been, she was sure that two or three persons were talking not far away, and that they were coming nearer. She instantly pulled off her cap that its snowy whiteness might not attract attention, muffled herself to the eyes in her kerchief, and crouched low among the tufts of reeds.

And none too soon, for men began to pass close by her, carrying long ladders, which nearly swayed against her, so near were they. She dared not stir, and could not raise her eyes to see higher than their knees; but as the feet went by her face, one pair after another, she counted; and there were four hundred men.

What was the meaning of it she gathered quickly enough, for the leaders talked over their plans almost over her head. They were foes, the men of Ghent, come at midnight after long marching to surprise Oudenarde.

They said that most of the garrison and the great officers were away, feeling that all was safe—they had sent spies who found this out—and that the town was carelessly guarded, and what was worse, that the inhabitants had drawn the water out of the ditches to get the fish, and along these channels the enemy could now approach even to the walls, and by means of their scaling-ladders climb over.

As soon as the men had all gone by, Petronilla, though shaking with terror, hurried as fast as her feet could hobble by a short path she knew to the walls, just where the dried ditch would give them a place of advantage.

The sentry was going his rounds, and finding all was well, would soon have passed out of hearing, but she began to moan and cry as if in distress, and hearing her, he came back and asked her what was the matter.

Then in a quavering voice she told her story, which he knew not what to think of; being only a poor sentinel obeying orders, what should he think when an old woman shook up before him at midnight begging him to alarm the garrison, when the commander had felt secure enough to leave everything just as it was?

But he was humane, so he treated her kindly, and asked her to stop and rest herself, but she said:

"No; if I don't hurry away I shall be locked in."

When she had gone, the thought came to him how true and kind her voice was, and what an honest woman she seemed.

"She made me think of my poor mother, who has been dead these many years, I fear."

Because of this, he said he would go and look off from the highest place and watch and listen, which he did; but not a sound broke the stillness except the cry of a night-bird on the meadow; nothing was stirring, even the old woman was nowhere to be seen.

Indeed, she had made haste to get back to the place where she saw the men, who remained as she had left them, all but four, who were just being sent onward with orders from their leader not to speak, not to cough or sneeze, hardly even to breathe, but to go as near the walls as possible without startling the watchman, reconnoiter, and bring back word.

This they did; and Petronilla waited to hear the report in dread and sorrow, for she was sure there was not a light burning in all the town and that the people were sound asleep in their beds, never dreaming of danger; and when the spies returned, their words only added to her fear.

They did not see so much as a lighted candle, they said, and they believed that the sentinel had been his rounds and had gone to bed; and now it was proposed to prepare for a start, enter the ditch and move on to the walls.

Then poor tired old Petronilla started again, and appeared once more to the astonished watchman, who was still keeping a sharp lookout, and told him all she had just heard, and that it was the last he would see of her that night.

"But," she said, "if evil does come to the town and you escape, my hut can shelter you from harm. It is the first on the road to Ghent."

She told him this because he had a civil, pleasant way, which made her think of her dear boy, Peter.

And now the man, fully alarmed, went round to the gate that was threatened, where he found the soldiers of the guard crowded about a dim light playing dice, with three or four flasks of wine beside them; they were his superiors in rank, so he addressed them as "Gentlemen!" and asked if their gates and barriers were all secure, because an old woman had been to him and told him that a band of men were on their way to take the town.

"Oh, ho!" they cried, "our gates are fast enough. A bad night to the old woman who has come at such an hour to alarm us! Probably she saw some cows and calves that had come untied, and she fancied they were men of Ghent coming here. They have no such intentions."

Meantime, Petronilla, leaving her bundle of grass where it lay, wearily and sadly plodded home that she might betake herself to bed while she was able to get there; and the cows went without any supper.

While she lay awake, for sleep she could not, the terrible thing she feared came to pass. The guard, careless at their post, who scorned her message, were surprised at their game. The four hundred had come over the walls by their scaling-ladders and gained the market place, where they were heard shouting:

"Ghent! Ghent!"

The startled people sprung in horror from their beds, only to see that it was too late to save their town, even if their own lives were secure.

It was an awful night of fighting and pillaging; and the sight which the next morning's sun looked upon was of streets full of armed men, houses broken open, confusion and destruction and death everywhere; and out through the now open gates a multitude of women and children, in the clothes they slept in, barefoot and half shaked, fleeing for their lives before the men of Ghent, who were driving them as if they had been cattle; and the poor fugitives, glad to escape on any terms, went running off on every road except the one to the enemy's city; and in the end found refuge in other towns, where the husbands and fathers of some of them afterward joined them, but the most were the same as if they were widowed and orphaned.

There was only one person who dared take the road to Ghent, and he crossed out to it over the fatal meadow, but left it as soon as he saw at one side the leaning cottage, with the little cow-pen beside it, where Petronilla lived. The sentinel had escaped, with his outer garment torn away and a gash across his shoulder; but he had kept safe sewed within his leathern doublet a pouch of gold which he had laid by for his old mother's support, if ever he should come back to Oudenarde.

Since he came he had heard that she had been some years missing from the farmstead, which had been ruined by the wars, and that surely she must be dead.

He thought that perhaps he would give this gray-haired woman some of it now for his mother's sake. How anxious she had seemed, what a faithful soul she was to do so much, how old she was to have walked so far, and how kind her invitation had been!

This was her hut, then! How poor it was. And those two cows looking over the fence and lowing mournfully—how lean and starved they were! The house-door was open, and a cat came out, salmon-colored. Where had he seen such a cat of that queer color? She growled and put up her back and started in, then stopped and looked around in dismay as he called "Solomon! Solomon! It is my very cat, Solomon!"

Then something else happened, for a voice cried from the bed within:

"Oh, Peter!"

Yes; Petronilla, sleeping late after her night's adventure, dreamed of the sentinel; and Peter's words awoke her. As sure as she was Petronilla, he was Peter.

What more is there to be told? Why, that they both agreed that it was best to get away from Oudenarde as fast as their feet could carry them. The house might serve as shelter to some poor fugitive. The dinner-pot they would leave with somebody who had wherewithal to buy a dinner to cook in it. And the few possessions of the departing housekeeper should be left for her successor.

But Solomon they took with them in a bag; and the two sorry-looking cows they drove before them to a more fertile as well as peaceful land—"because," said Peter, "if it had not been for the cows, we never should have found each other.—*Youth's Companion.*

A Zulu Artist.

M. Enanda writes to the *Art Interchange* from Zululand as follows: I will give you the history of one Zulu artist that I knew. His name was Uqonqota. [Please strike the roof of your mouth twice with your tongue, making a noise like a small hammer and then you will get the pronunciation of his name.] He fled to Natal with his wife, to escape the sentence of death which Cetywayo had passed on him for being suspected of witchcraft. He spent his time in carving wooden and ivory spoons, snuff-boxes of many varieties, made of vegetable ivory, etc., and also from reeds, all painted and figured. Bead work he excelled in—also modern pillows with filigree carving, wooden milkpails, ivory and bone perspiration scrapers with a snuff-spoon at one end and bone combs that looked like three-pronged forks. With these forks they dress the hair in fantastic designs. When an ox is killed the ribs are taken care of to make these useful articles. I must tell you before I forget that Uqonqota was also a noted poet and sang his own compositions as he carved or painted the snuff-boxes and musical reeds. He could draw very well considering he never had a lesson, and his silhouettes were made with the spear red hot. They called him "Strumming Tom." At the age of eighteen he was engaged by his elder brother, Stephen, to assist him in his tack mill, which he had just started in West Millbury. Young Thomas' duty was to head the tacks in a vice, with a hand hammer, one by one. Once in a mechanic shop his dormant genius began to wake up. Ere he had spent many months heading tacks, one by one, he had designed, constructed, and put in operation a machine which would cut and head them at one motion twice as fast as the ticking of a watch, and better finished than those made by hand. So perfect was it in design and construction it was continued in use more than twenty years. It is said to be still in existence, and experts who have seen it say no essential improvement has ever been made upon it. The reputation of the boy's success in his brother's tack factory led Mr. Asa Waters, who had in the same town of Millbury an armory, where he manufactured arms for the government, to send for the budding inventor, and there young Blanchard, at almost a glance at the old processes for shaping gun-barrels, suggested an improvement by which the irregular butt of the barrel could be turned by machinery, and almost produced a machine for turning out the gun-stock. The germ of the stocking machine lay in that calm motion, and it was then and there, as he afterward said, that the idea of his world-renowned machine for turning irregular forms first flashed through his mind, although it required some months to elaborate and bring it out. Blanchard was afterward called to the Springfield armory, where his machines were introduced and adopted by the government. His machine for producing irregular forms was applied to a vast number of special purposes. Unlike many other inventions, this was really the discovery of a new principle in mechanics, whereby the machine is made the obedient, faithful servant of man, to work out his designs after any given model, be it round or square, crooked or straight, however irregular, and made to reproduce them with mathematical exactness. This perfect uniformity of Blanchard's work suggested the idea of having all the parts of the guns made at the armories perfectly uniform, so as to be interchangeable. Hitherto they had been fitted separately, like Swiss watches and carefully lettered or numbered. This is the method in all our workshops, even to the bolts of a carriage or a common bedstead, and woe to him who misplaces a screw in the country. Here you will observe I have written seventeen pages in less than as many minutes—a good hour's job when slut up in a hot room down stairs. Up here, above the rattle of the town, where the air is bright and clear as the eyes of the girl you love, one's thoughts flow as free as a mountain stream. No sluggishness, no dead eddies, no—"

Here a sudden breeze lifted the editor's umbrella and carried it over a dozen blocks of houses in the direction of Millcreek bottoms. In an endeavor to secure it, seventeen pages of the double-leaded editorial were caught up and distributed by the four winds of heaven. The editor secured his hat by buttoning it on the inside of his coat, and concluded:

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A Thumping Fish Story.

Estimated by their game qualities and the difficulty sometimes experienced in safely landing them, the larger specimens of our mountain trout weigh like a sturgeon. This fact is established whenever the trout, hooked in a pool with sufficient depth and spread of water can bring to bear in his native element the full resisting force of his remarkably strong and active tail. Illustrative of this, a story is told of the experience of two professional fishers who recently went out from Helena to the Big Blackfoot, one a doctor and the other a lawyer. In a very brief time they had a basket of beauties for their pains, but the fascination of the sport kept them tossing their flies into the clear waters of the magnificent stream. Finally one man hooked a "bouncer," one on which he had most yearned to try his skill. The pool was deep and broad, and, work and finesse as the doctor might, the trout held to the water. Two hours of labor on his companion tried his strength and tact, but with no better luck. The trout seemed quite master of the situation, nor could he be towed or tuckered out. The contest finally culminated in a most exciting scene. Determined to secure the prize, and forgetting he could not swim, the valiant doctor, throwing aside coat and boots, jumped into the depths of the stream. It was a fatal act, and to save him the lawyer was forced to plunge in after him. A fair swimmer, he reached his struggling companion, and holding on to the pole and tackle with one hand, lifted with the other his companion's head above water. But the lawyer found he could not bring his burden to shore, and only by superhuman effort could he keep himself and companion from sinking. On the very point of drowning the trout came to the rescue, traightened out the line, and after a few portive pranks hauled the two men out of the pool to shallow water. Grateful for the service thus obligingly rendered, the fish was permitted to disappear over the riffle down stream. This story is confirmed by the testimony of both the gentlemen concerned and by the trout itself, which has since been seen towing the tackle up and down the waters of the Blackfoot.—*Helena (Montana) Herald.*

Fruits for Food.

Henry Ward Beecher says there is no sense in the old familiar motto, "Fruit is gold in the morning, silver at noon, and lead at night." His reasons for this opinion he thus states:

Because, with a limited experience, people perceive that some folks can eat fruit at one time and not at another, they lay down this rule for all. The case where fruit is unhealthy at night are the exception.

It is true that in tropical climates, heavy fruits, difficult to digest, ought not to be taken at night.

But the fruits that are on our Northern farms are all healthy, as a rule. Among the excellent small fruit are currants, gooseberries, raspberries, strawberries, grapes, mulberries—these last are a very much neglected fruit; there is no better fruit tree for children than the Downing's ever-bearing mulberry.

One of them will bear fruit for eight or ten weeks steadily, constantly ripening, and pleasing all the fowls and turkeys, children and old folks. I would rather have this mulberry to-day than a strawberry.

The common mulberry is flat and sweet; but this has a fine sprightly acid taste, as finely combined as lemonade.

As you go up, you have the apple, which is the patriarch, or the Abraham, of all fruits. If I had to choose but one fruit out of all in the world, I should decide for the apple.

For uses of every kind, early and late, winter or summer, cooked or raw, apple is king. Then comes the cherry, then the pear, then the plum and the peach.

I have not mentioned oranges, because they are not raisable in the North; but they ought to be eaten at the right time, which is all the time from getting up in the morning till you go to bed at night.

The man with whom they disagree is the exception.

THOMAS BLANCHARD.

The Inventor of Machines for Turning Irregular Forms.

A brief biography of Thomas Blanchard, the inventor of the mechanical combination for turning irregular forms, who died at Boston in 1865, has just been issued. The writer, Asa H. Waters, says that although the name of Thomas Blanchard is not so popularly known as many others who have achieved fame from single inventions, the writer boldly asserts that "it may be questioned whether another inventor can be named in this country or in Europe, during the last century, who has produced so many different labor-saving machines, applicable to such a great variety of uses and which have contributed so largely to the common necessities, comforts and economies of life. This language may seem extravagant, but it must be remembered that not an armory exists in this country or in England where guns are made—hardly a human being that wears boots or shoes—scarcely a vessel that sails upon the ocean—not a school where slates are used—not a carpet laid down, but that owes tribute to the genius of Thomas Blanchard for producing articles cheaper and better. The same may be said of carriage wheels, plows, shovels and various articles of furniture. Latterly, his machines have been applied to carving, to architectural designs and even to statuary—much to the surprise of artists. Indeed, there seems to be no limit to the uses made of Blanchard's inventions, and it is impossible at present to enumerate them. One can hardly go into a tool shop, a machine shop, or a workshop of any kind, wood or iron, where motive power is used, in which he will not find more or less of Blanchard's mechanical motions.

Blanchard was a native of Sutton, Mass., and was born June 24, 1788. His father, Samuel, was a farmer, and lived on a poor, remote strip of land, where there was absolutely nothing to suggest a mechanical motion. While on the farm Thomas gave little if any promise of the latent powers within him. There was nothing in his surroundings to excite them. He was misplaced; schools were remote and he seldom attended, for he was afflicted with a perverse impediment of speech, which caused the boys to call him "Stammering Tom." At the age of eighteen he was engaged by his elder brother, Stephen, to assist him in his tack mill, which he had just started in West Millbury. Young Thomas' duty was to head the tacks in a vice, with a hand hammer, one by one. Once in a mechanic shop his dormant genius began to wake up. Ere he had spent many months heading tacks, one by one, he had designed, constructed, and put in operation a machine which would cut and head them at one motion twice as fast as the ticking of a watch, and better finished than those made by hand. So perfect was it in design and construction it was continued in use more than twenty years. It is said to be still in existence, and experts who have seen it say no essential improvement has ever been made upon it. The reputation of the boy's success in his brother's tack factory led Mr. Asa Waters, who had in the same town of Millbury an armory, where he manufactured arms for the government, to send for the budding inventor, and there young Blanchard, at almost a glance at the old processes for shaping gun-barrels, suggested an improvement by which the irregular butt of the barrel could be turned by machinery, and almost produced a machine for turning out the gun-stock. The germ of the stocking machine lay in that calm motion, and it was then and there, as he afterward said, that the idea of his world-renowned machine for turning irregular forms first flashed through his mind, although it required some months to elaborate and bring it out. Blanchard was afterward called to the Springfield armory, where his machines were introduced and adopted by the government. His machine for producing irregular forms was applied to a vast number of special purposes. Unlike many other inventions, this was really the discovery of a new principle in mechanics, whereby the machine is made the obedient, faithful servant of man, to work out his designs after any given model, be it round or square, crooked or straight, however irregular, and made to reproduce them with mathematical exactness. This perfect uniformity of Blanchard's work suggested the idea of having all the parts of the guns made at the armories perfectly uniform, so as to be interchangeable. Hitherto they had been fitted separately, like Swiss watches and carefully lettered or numbered. This is the method in all our workshops, even to the bolts of a carriage or a common bedstead, and woe to him who misplaces a screw in the country. Here you will observe I have written seventeen pages in less than as many minutes—a good hour's job when slut up in a hot room down stairs. Up here, above the rattle of the town, where the air is bright and clear as the eyes of the girl you love, one's thoughts flow as free as a mountain stream. No sluggishness, no dead eddies, no—"

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Pueblo Indians in Court.

A novel scene was presented in Chief Justice Prince's court at Santa Fe, New Mexico, a short time since. Five of the so called "Indians" from the Pueblo of Laguna were brought into court for trial. The Pueblo Indians of New Mexico are the only remnant still existing of the civilized aboriginal Americans, whom Cortez found on his arrival in Mexico, living to-day exactly as they did 400 years ago; and those of Laguna are especially advanced in agriculture and mechanical arts. They are a quiet, industrious, honest and law-abiding people, having their own municipal government, and seldom, if ever, come into the United States courts. On this occasion about thirteen were in attendance, five having been indicted for driving a large flock of sheep into their village. It appeared, however, on the trial that the sheep were trespassing, and were driven in by direction of their governor, and with no ill intent. The Indians wore no head covering, and all had long, jet black hair, except two or three very old men, whose hair was white as snow. The Lieutenant-Governor of the Pueblo had a red handkerchief arranged around his head like a tiara; and wore a curious large green shell suspended from his neck. Their dresses were various in color. Several were in white; some wore blouses of red cotton, others green, and others striped pink and white. All had high foreheads, and intelligent faces with prominent noses. While they have been at peace with all mankind for many years, yet among their officials whom they still annually elect is a "war chief," and he was among those present. As their witnesses understood no Spanish, a venerable Pueblo was sworn as interpreter; and the questions, first propounded in English, were translated into Spanish by the regular court interpreter, then into the Laguna language by the old Pueblo; and the answers similarly translated, first into Spanish and then English, making the examination a slow one. The language is a peculiar one and full of very prolonged consonant sounds and aspirations. The word for "yes" for instance, could best be spelled, "H-h-h-h-h-ah."

"Certainly, sir, take a seat." Without making the least alteration of the machine, the overseer run the stocks through in a few minutes, and then went on with his work as though nothing unusual had happened. The Englishman examined the stocks, found they were turned all the better for being of hard wood, and he was completely dumbfounded. After musing awhile, he frankly confessed who he was, why he came, and his thorough conviction of the utility of the machine. Before he left the city he gave an order in behalf of the British government for this and the accompanying machines, some six or eight, which amounted to some forty thousand dollars. The machines were built at Chicopee, shipped to England, and have been in use there from that day to this.

The Latest Thing Out in High Life.

The recent discovery made by the editor of the Cincinnati *Times* that every man has a delightful summer resort on the roof of his house has cast a gloom along the entire seashore. "I have always held," said the editor of the *Times* to a reporter, "that anybody who has a roof to cover him can pass his time there more pleasantly than in the heated rooms below. I trust I am no mere theorist, and if you will come with me I will show you the practicability of this thing."

The reporter accompanied the editor to the latter's boarding-house, over the door of which was the legend, "Royal meals ten cents," and followed him up a ladder to the roof. "This roof is not as flat as it should be," observed the editor, "but it will serve to illustrate my idea;" and with a swing on his hands and knees he was soon safely astride the comb. "Just as easy as riding a gentle horse," said he, taking hold of the shingles in front of him to make his seat more secure. "In the first place," observed the editor, "I would recommend that roofs that are too steep should be planed down to the proper level. This, you see, will open up an entirely new field of industry to our idle millions. The editor shook the kinks out of a leg on either slope of the roof, and continued with delightful enthusiasm:

"Please observe the magnificent view one has from this point. And the gentle breeze! How it fan's one's fevered brow and invigorates his whole being!"

"It's a little too warm, isn't it?" suggested the reporter, as he noticed that the shingles were about ready to take fire.

"A trifle warm, perhaps," said the editor, "but I would remedy that—so," and up went his umbrella. "How's that, young fellow? Could anything be simpler? I reckon not. I would provide each member of the family with an umbrella, and have one or two in reserve for company. That would not only insure you against sun, but against rain and hail as well. Simplest thing in the world, you see."

"The children might fall off, mightn't they?"

"Not necessarily. That is, not unless you wanted 'em to. My plan is to have what might be called a family hitching-post set in the center of the roof, with as many chains attached to and radiating therefrom as you have children. The chains will be just so long, and no longer. You catch the idea? When a child is secured at the end of a chain, it will be long enough—the chain will—to allow the child to sit on the edge of the roof and dangle its feet over, or look down on the less fortunate children on the hot streets below. Couldn't please the little dears better."

"You would have your books, papers' gold fish, canary, etc. on the roof, I suppose?"

"Certainly. Make it as attractive as possible. No better place on the broad universe to read and write than just here," and the editor drew forth a bunch of paper and pencil, and, quickly throwing his knee for a writing desk, began to scribble vigorously. "See how the old thing works, young man," remarked the editor, glancing up pleasantly from his manuscript. "I am writing a double-leaded editorial and writing it with less wear and tear of brain-tissue than I would write a single-leaded article in my library or office."

Just then a lump of soot as big as a brickbat came sailing along and landed upon the elegant head of the editor.

"Of course, there will be a few disadvantages to overcome," said he, knocking the soot off of his nose; "but they cannot be met successfully until they present themselves," and he glanced down his proboscis, which must have looked to him like a stack of black cats. "This little trouble of coal soot will be speedily overcome by the adoption of smoke-consumers or removing a sort of Dutch flue in the country. Here you will observe I have written seventeen pages in less than as many minutes—a good hour's job when slut up in a hot room down stairs. Up here, above the rattle of the town, where the air is bright and clear as the eyes of the girl you love, one's thoughts flow as free as a mountain stream. No sluggishness, no dead eddies, no—"

Here a sudden breeze lifted the editor's umbrella and carried it over a dozen blocks of houses in the direction of Millcreek bottoms. In an endeavor to secure it, seventeen pages of the double-leaded editorial were caught up and distributed by the four winds of heaven. The editor secured his hat by buttoning it on the inside of his coat, and concluded:

"My scheme is not yet fully developed, but this will serve to show you the drift of things. Saratoga is nowhere," said he, crawling carefully toward the ladder, "and, as for Coney Island, I wouldn't have it mentioned on the same day—I wouldn't, by gracious!"—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

FREAKS OF INVENTION.

Curiosities of Device Within the Ken of the United States Patent Office.

The experience of the last six years shows that hard times stimulate rather than obstruct American inventive genius. This remark is verified by the record of invention and is not speculative. More applications for patent rights have been filed in the United States Patent Office at Washington since the great financial panic of 1873 than were received by the office during any twenty years of its previous existence. Since the reorganization of the Patent Office, brought about by the great fire of 1836, more than two hundred and eighteen thousand patents have been issued to domestic and foreign inventors. There are now on the records of the Patent Office in the hands of aspiring inventors throughout the country more than two thousand patents for devices for the coupling together of railroad cars, the sole object of a very great majority of which is to provide for the automatic connection of the cars, and thus obviate the necessity of the brakeman's going between abutting cars in the coupling process and the consequent danger of his being mashed through the failure to meet or the giving way of drawheads as the vehicles mutually exhaust their momentum upon each other. And yet of these two thousand and odd inventions only two are in general use in the United States, and certainly not more than four have proved to be worth the sheepskin and paper they are written and printed on!

Upon seed planters there are to date more than five thousand four hundred patents. Of this great number of planters not a tithe can plant more than two rows across the field at once—be the seed corn, cotton or beans—excluding, of course, the machines for the deposition of the smaller cereals, which are classed in the Patent Office as "seed-drilling machines."

Of fire escape patents there are a fewer number because, principally, devices of this kind are of a comparatively recent date. There is no other class of inventions so almost wholly due to the excitement and demand of the hour as this one. Every great fire brings to the Patent Office a greater or smaller number of inventions for the rescue of people and property from burning buildings. The destruction of the Brooklyn theater and the consequent dreadful loss of a short time ago was worth a great deal of money to the Patent Office, and probably not less than seventy-five patents were issued in consequence of it. The Chicago fire, a little farther back, was also a great stimulant to invention of fire apparatus, as was also, in a limited degree, the burning of the St. Louis hotel in which the actress Kate Claxton came near losing her life. The dates of these three events are distinctly traceable in the records of the office. Many of the escapes are awkward and impractical, while some are little short of absurd in their construction and application. It is safe to say that more than a score of the four hundred and odd devised to enable people to climb out of the windows of a burning house and safely descend to the ground are as reliable and convenient as the old and sensible style of tying a rope to the bedpost and letting one's self down hand over hand. There are said to be at the present time a considerable number of applications pending in this class, and it is manifest that the device which will unite the mean humility and economy has not yet been placed before the country.

A case which is not in the fire-escape line, but which may, like the cases in that line, be considered of the spasmodic order, was recently disposed of by the granting of a patent. It was to a Boston lady, and was a novel mechanism for holding back the cars of children and preventing them from standing out obnoxiously to the prejudice of good appearance. This device is peculiarly applicable to children with abnormally large or flop ears. The inventress does not specify whether or not the demand for her invention is peculiar to Boston.

The patentability of a device is governed principally by two things. It must be either a new device or a combination of either new or old ones. The office exercises its discretion in deciding upon the practical utility of inventions, but it is generally disposed toward applicants in this respect, and to a great extent permits them to judge of the practicability of their machines and processes. A good illustration of this idea occurred not long ago. Two Mississippians became imbued with an odd notion that there was a great demand for means of preventing the destruction of houses by fire, and they set about jointly to supply the demand in a manner that is comical enough. Their plan is to prevent ever any part of the building may be the least affected by the flames, by rolling it away from the other portion of the structure on wheels, running upon an inclined track of suitable length. The theory is that the greater number of fires originate in the kitchen or cooking department of the house, and statistics are made to do duty in substantiation of the theory. The entire practicability of the plan is shown by the fact that very soon after the kitchen takes fire one of two ropes employed for holding it up snugly against the main portion of the building will burn in twain if not sooner cut with a knife or hatchet, and the kitchen will then, by the attraction of gravitation, roll away to the lower end of the plane. The ropes, it must be understood, are to be so disposed about the kitchen that a fire cannot burn in any part of it more than five or ten minutes without reaching one of them. The invention is described as also applicable, with some necessary modifications, to small cotton ginning establishments. A patent was allowed. It is a noticeable fact that the patents granted to men hailing from the south of Mason and Dixon's line relate almost exclusively to the planting, picking, ginning and baling of the great Southern staple.

An another but not quite as good illustration of the liberality of the Patent Office toward inventors is found in the recent allowance of a patent to a man living in California for a combination churn and bath tub.

Among the remarkable inventions that have been patented within the last month are a pocket umbrella devised by a New Englander, and so constructed that it can be folded and placed in an ordinary pocket without serious inconvenience; an automatic music machine, invented by two Boston men, which is designed to wholly supplant the orchestra at balls and automatically call off the square dances, such as quadrilles and the lancers; a device for blinding a runaway horse with spring curtains, and bringing him to stand, planned by a New York man; an exceedingly elaborate meteorological instrument, conceived and perfected by General Albert J. Myer, the chief of the government Signal Service, which, it is thought, will materially expedite the work of forecasting the weather; a process of making ornamental buttons principally from blood and pulverized horn, united by an adhesive substance, the result of the experiment of a Jersey City genius; an electric light apparatus, designed to solve the great problem of the practical subdivision of the electric current, by a New Yorker—A. Willford Hall; an educational appliance for use by classes in rhetoric and grammar, by which sentences are mechanically separated and analyzed, the different parts of speech being illuminated in varying colors—as nouns in black, verbs orange, adjectives yellow, adverbs blue, etc., and a steam-operated machine for shearing sheep and clipping horses, by a Bay City (Mich.) inventor.

"Hereafter no recruit is to be enlisted in the United States army who cannot see well, at 600 yards distance, a black center three feet in diameter on a white ground.

The Timber Rafts of the Black Forest.

The Bauer (peasant) is primarily and by nature a woodman; and a very large proportion of the Black Forest people, who number about 300,000, are employed in the cutting and transporting, by road and water, of this chief product of their land. Formerly all the timber was floated down the various streams into the Rhine. Very much of it is now conveyed by road and railway; but, fortunately for lovers of the picturesque, the old method is not wholly out of use, and rafting—Holz-Flosserei, as it is called—still forms for the stranger one of the most attractive features of Black Forest life. The pines, having been sawed off a little above the roots, are slid down the mountain or hillside where they have grown, into the never-failing stream, which flows rapidly over boulders and amid rapids, through the valley. Here they are pierced at each end and tied with willow roots, in rows of from four to ten, according to the width of the stream. To this roughly-constructed raft a similar one is joined, also tied with willow roots. To this another and another are added, until, perhaps, as many as thirty lengths of tail pine trees have been joined. To the foremost a sort of rough bow—a hollowed tree trunk—is usually fixed, and the last section of the raft is fitted with a rudder formed of a stripling pine. The frail, extraordinary-looking craft is now launched on its rapid voyage. A man stands at the bow to steady it, and another at the helm. All along the raft, men furnished with poles or oars move rapidly from section to section, guiding here, restraining there, and at times having to use all their strength to cling on, liable to be swamped at every moment as the raft rushes madly along with the impetuous torrent, dashing over rapids and through narrows, and now and then twisting and turning as it follows the intricate windings of the stream, "like a thing of life"; not precisely after the fashion in which we ordinarily apply the term, but rather in the form of a huge, black, wriggling serpent, which seems to swim rather through than upon the surface of the stream, sending a rolling wave before it, which surges up and through the tree-trunks in a thousand hissing eddies. As may well be believed, the navigation of these rafts requires no little skill, care and knowledge of the locality; and the extreme rapidity with which they are carried over the seething water seems to the uninitiated on-looker simply a mad career toward destruction. As a matter of fact, however, the streams are so shallow that little real danger exists. Where the narrow mountain stream flows out into the scarcely less rapid river, the raft is widened and joined to others, until in time, when the broad and stately Rhine is reached, they are built up into those floating villages which may be so often observed upon the river, some of them, it is said, 700 feet long. These constructions are very peculiar. They are formed of several layers of trees placed one on the other, and planked over with rough deal so as to form a deck. Upon this are erected various small huts and cabins; for the Rhine raft carries often a population of not less than three or four hundred persons, the boatmen being accompanied by their wives and families, while cows, fowls and pigs are also carried for the use of the crew; and we are assured that the domestic economy of an East Indiaman or an English man-of-war could hardly be more complete. Upon this supplied boiler is at work night and day in the kitchen; the dinner hour is announced by a basket stuck on a pole, at which signal the pilot gives the word of command and the men run from all quarters to receive their rations, while the consumption of provisions during the voyage is stated to be almost incredible, it having been calculated that from the time of the construction of the raft until it is sold no less than 45,000 pounds of bread, 30,000 pounds of meat, 15,000 pounds of butter, 10,000 pounds of cheese, 500 tuns of beer, eight butts of wine, and other provisions in proportion are disposed of. The rafts are navigated to Holland, where they are sold, producing from $

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

—:o:—

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Sept. 4, 1879.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR STATE TREASURER.
DANIEL O. BARR, of Allegheny.

IMPORTANT TO VOTERS.

The next election in Pennsylvania will be held on Tuesday, the 4th of November.

Voters must be assessed two months preceding the election, that is, on or before Thursday, September 4th.

Voters must have paid a state or county tax one month preceding the election, that is, on or before Saturday, October 4th.

Members of Democratic state, county, and city committees should see to it that every voter of our party has complied with the law.

Failure to pay tax in season deprives the voter of the privilege of suffrage. An elector can swear in his vote, though he be not assessed, but the neglect may cause him much trouble.

DEMOCRATIC DELEGATE ELECTION.

The Democratic voters of Centre county will meet at the regular place of holding the general election for the district, on

Saturday, 13th of September, 1879,

to elect delegates to the Democratic County Convention. The election will open at 2 o'clock, p. m., and close at 6 o'clock, p. m.

The delegates chosen at the above time will meet in the Court house, at Bellefonte, on TUESDAY, the 16th day of SEPTEMBER, at 2 o'clock, p. m., to nominate a candidate for JURY COMMISSIONER, and transact such other business as may be regularly brought before it.

The number of delegates to which such district is entitled under the present apportionment, is as follows:

Bellefonte	N W	2	Harris township	2
	S W	2	Howard "	2
	J W W	1	Huston "	1
Howard boro		1	Liberty "	2
Milesburg "		1	Marion "	3
Philipsb'rg"		3	Miles "	3
Unionville "		1	Patton "	1
Benner township		3	Penn "	6
Boggs "		1	Potter "	n'th 3
Burnside "		1	"	s'th 4
Curtin "		1	Rush "	2
College "		2	Snowshoe "	1
Ferguson "	old	3	Spring "	4
"	new	1	Taylor "	1
Gregg "		5	Union "	1
Halfmoon "		1	Walker "	4
Haines "		4	Worth "	1

There has been more shot gun policy north, of late, than south—yet there is no radical howl yet. Go in boy's, and bellow, until you're hoarse.

The Cherokee Indians have elected Bushy Head as chief.

We wonder whether sap-head, block-head or mush-head won't feel down in the mouth about itnow?

The shot-gun policy is fast taking root among the loyal shriekers north of Mason & Dixon's line. One of the loyal organs says a musket should be at every voting place to shoot democrats.

The *Lewistown Gazette* didn't go into a howl over the Conkling affair or the Kalloch shooting—the shot gun policy wasn't south this time. Whenever a negro or carpet-bagger down south gets a black eye on account of some impudence, the *Gazette* and sheets of the same politics, make weeks of ado about it.

Mr. H. Frysinger has sold the Lewistown *True Democrat* and will take charge of a democratic paper in Chester, Pa. Sorry to have Mr. F. leave this part of the state, his paper always was a favorite with us. May the greatest success attend him. Mr. D. L. Sollenberger of Sunbury is the successor of Mr. Frysinger, who will continue the paper democratic as heretofore. Success to him also.

Sunday last was the last day of summer, according to the almanac, but Monday seemed to have no regard for the almanac, and old Sol kept pouring down his rays as fiercely as ever, bathing us in a sweltering heat, as if to remind us that summer was not all played out yet and a lively remnant still on hand.

The latest from Grant is that he goes it with an "if." He is not a candidate for president, still, if it should happen that the republican party should need him, he will accept. We never knew Grant to refuse any thing except a bull-pup upon which the express charges were not paid.

Last week we furnished the evidence taken before the Wallace committee of the way in which honest men and soldiers of the war are denied their votes in Rhode Islandbecause they are poor.

This week we give only a little of the evidence that shows how voters are bull-dozed in righteous Massachusetts. Let all honest and candid men read and reflect over these damnable outrages.

Richmond, Va., August 28.—Nelson Lewis, colored, died to-day from injuries received yesterday at the hands of William Goodman, colored. Both were draymen and a difficulty originated in a squabble for right of way.

If Goodman had been a white man the whole northern radical pack of howlers would have had columns of denunciation over a new southern outrage. But in this instance it was nigger that killed nigger and nothing need be said.

According to a London paper the Great Eastern is to be turned into a great meat shop. The owners have at last determined to convert the great ship into a meat-carrying trader between London and Texas. The requisite alterations, which include new boilers, will involve an expenditure of about £100,000 but as the vessel can carry 2,000 head of cattle or 30,000 sheep the speculation should prove remunerative.

A Savannah negro had a narrow escape last Monday. He was in his coffin, having died, as his friends thought, two days before, and the preacher was taking away about life on the other side of Jordan, when the corpse sat up, stared around him and deliberately crawled out. The irregular proceeding caused the congregation, preacher, relatives and all to make for the street, with the man in grave clothes after them. Getting over their fright the colored people shook hands with the restored man, who had been only in a trance.

This reminds us of the dead corps of the democratic party that the republicans so often attempted to bury, it always gets up out of its coffin and scares the whole radical tribe into fits and makes them scatter in all directions. That democratic party won't die.

D. Mathewson, of Nemaha Co., Kansas, says of the Perfected Butter Color, of Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.: "We have used other preparations but none so good, Our neighbors who neglect to color, sell for a few cents less." Testimonials like this are worth something.

Howl as much as they will about the south, let the radical orators and organs remember that all the mean acts that have been a disgrace to our country have been committed by prominent leaders of the radical party. Kalloch was a prominent New England preacher and Kansas shrieker, and all the while he was committing adulterous acts.

Beecher was a leading Kansas howler and pious preacher, and amidst it all he was making illicit love with another man's wife.

Theodore Tilton was a favorite radical lecturer and slanderer of the democratic party, and he too was all the time having unlawful intimacy with other women.

Next we have Conkling and Sprague, moguls of the radical party, with their disgraceful affair in which a woman was concerned, and in which the shot-gun policy—so much cackled against by those saints—came in for a prominent part.

We might add to this list, but it suffices to bring those which are fresh in the memory of all, in order to show the character and virtue of those who are continually magnifying others sins and extolling their own virtues. Bah!

The first steps in the riot damages or legislative bribery cases were taken at Harrisburg on 25. Judge Pearson charged the grand jury in the matter in a manner that proves he desires the truth to come out. He instructed them to find true bills in all the cases of corrupt solicitation of members of the Legislature if the testimony submitted to them should correspond with that heard by the Committee of the Legislature. The indictments presented for the consideration of the Grand Jury refer to only those persons outside the legislature who are alleged to have offered money for votes for the bill appropriating $4,000,000 to indemnify owners of property destroyed in the Pittsburg riots, but the Judge also instructed them to proceed against any members implicated in corrupt solicitation, so that all the guilty may be placed on an equal footing. A committee at the last session of the Legislature found Representatives Rumberger, Petroff and George F. Smith guilty of attempted bribery, but the House refused to expel them, the necessary two-thirds vote not being obtained for expulsion. These men, with probably three other members, will likely be added to the list of defendants in the riot bribery cases. About twenty members of the Legislature have been subpœnaed to appear before the Grand Jury, all of whom, according to their testimony in May last, had been offered money to vote for the Riot Claims bill. The Commonwealth will demand the production of telegrams bearing on the bribery business passing between the principal lobbyists, in order that they may be used as evidence. A refusal on the part of the Western Union company is apprehended.

The cases will no doubt be postponed for trial at a special term in October.

HERDIC CLEARED.

The trial of Peter Herdic at Bellefonte, last week, for obtaining $8000 from Wm. F. Reynolds & Co., under false pretense, was taken up, Wednesday noon, and lasted until Friday evening when the jury, after, being out some four hours, came in with a verdict of not guilty, but Mr. Herdic to pay the costs. This case attracted considerable interest not only in our county, but in the state, from the well known character of the defendant who rendered himself very prominent by his large speculations and business enterprises.

The charge was that Mr. Herdic obtained $8000 from the banking house of Wm. F. Reynolds & Co. upon securities that he represented as first liens upon real estate in Williamsport, which the bank allege did not prove to be so. Some twenty witnesses were present from Williamsport, on Mr. Herdic's side. The counsel on the part of the commonwealth were district attorney Fortney, Gen. Beaver and A. O. Furst. Mr. Herdic's counsel were W. B. Mann of Philadelphia, J. L. Spangler, and Ed. Blanchard and Hon. C. T. Alexander.

The case throughout was ably conducted on the part of the commonwealth, but as ably defended on the part of the counsel of the defendant. The court-house was crowded during the entire trial. The verdict of the jury was as above stated, in favor of Mr. Herdic but he was mulcted in the costs. The evidence, we are told, which was the turning point in favor of the accused was that Reynolds & Co. could have made themselves safe with their securities if they had made efforts in that direction at the proper time, and that they neglected the opportunity.

The evidence in the Herdic case was closed at 10 a. m. on Friday, the last witness being the defendant himself. Counsel for the prosecution objected to his testimony, but the Court overruled the objection, and he was called upon the stand. The substance of his testimony was a denial of intention to cheat the prosecutor. Colonel Mann made the closing speech on the part of the defendant and General Beaver for the Commonwealth. Judge Orvis then charged the jury, and they retired at 5 o'clock.

On the part of the commonwealth the case was opened by Mr. Fortney, and on the part of the defence by Mr. Spangler.

SPELING REFORM.

A society was formed several years ago to produce a reform in speling—a thing much needed. This society has among its members profesors and eminent scolars, hoo se the absurd maner in wich meny words in the English language are speled, rendering it difficult for a forener to become acquainted with it and requiring at leest tu yers of time that is wasted by our children in lerning to master the roundabout way of speling so meny of the words. If ever the REPORTER gets within fifty miles of this Society for Reform in Speling, we wil go the fifty and join it.

Some may oppose this reform, and one argument tha use is that the words would look so od. That mite be true; but it is equely true that to men wonce used to it, say 30 yers after the reform was established, the words as now speled wud lok both absurd as wel as lafable, and scolars and lerned men wud wonder wi we of this generation wer so bad in our speling and put leters in words that did not spel any thing at all and tok yers of the time of the boys and girls to master the absurdities insted of going at it in its simplicity and taking the comon sense wa.

Altho some may laf at the REPORTER for favering this reform, and doing away with the jawbreaking sistem in speling, we wil undertake to thro many words before them that fu can spel. Won we wud give the "qu" another the "tisic" and still another a "fisic" until we had them all on ther baks with reconisans forfited. Many eminent freologists faver this reform in speling; filologists join in; the catalog of members of this society wil kep on incresing until tha ad to their program the endorsement of all posesed of comon sens.

We ges it wil be slo of adoption—but ma we not lok upon it as sure to com? Wer it not for som krotshety notions about sticking to the old wa this reform in speling wer easy to bring about. But the society wil get to the depo some time. Ar we not for reform in other things? Is it enuf to adopt the comon sens manner in everything els and act the ful in speling? Na, ma the silent letters never again cleve to the ruf of our mouth if we can se it! The tong was not given us to be plaged with those useles tramps in words, the silent leters. The hed is made to ake in ther study and many a felow thinks he is hi lerned because he can place together a lot of letters and say they spel that wen no child of common sens can, for the life of him, comprehend that tha spel any thing.

In conclusion, we say, much of our speling dos not spel at all, and only serves to thro the pupil into a spel and give one jawbrakers.

THE EIGHT TO SEVEN VOTE.

MR. JUSTICE MILLER ADMITS THAT HE VOTED AGAINST THE FACTS.

Says Tilden Got Over 8,000 Majority in Louisiana.

Rock Island, August 20.—Among the national celebrities who are here is Justice Samuel F. Miller of the United States Supreme Court and a member of the Eight to Seven Electoral Commission which installed R. B. Hayes in the Presidency. On every test question before the Commission Justice Miller voted with the Republicans, refusing to go behind the returns, in the cases of Louisiana and Florida, and supporting every other measure of the Republican majority for reversing the verdict of the people and depriving Mr. Tilden of the seat to which he had been chosen. In person, Judge Miller is a stout, powerfully built man, with swarthy countenance, strongly marked features, and the careless dress and free, off-hand manners of a prosperous Western farmer or merchant. He speaks his mind clearly and with emphasis.

On Friday morning, August 15, the Judge made one of a party of four on the balcony of the Ocean View Hotel—Mr. Walter N. Haldeman of Louisville, Mr. William G. McHenry, formerly proprietor of the St. Louis *Dispatch*, and a correspondent of the *Sun* (who had been previously introduced to Judge Miller as such), making up the group, which soon afterward joined by Judge Blodgett of the United States District Court of Chicago. The conversation turned upon Mr. Tilden's canvass for the Presidency, and Judge Miller expressed his belief that Mr. Tilden knew more about the cipher dispatches than he had yet admitted. He also said that Mr. Tilden, while now making political capital by antagonizing Tammany Hall, had formerly worked with that organization, and had been intimately associated with it as Chairman of the Democratic State Committee when the great frauds of 1868 were perpetrated. He then said:

"I have met Mr. Tilden only once in the last sixteen years. That was at Saratoga last summer, when he occupied a cottage near my place of residence, and passed me frequently. I thought of speaking to him once or twice, but did not know how he might take it in view of my position toward his claims in the matter of the Electoral Tribunal. I think that he unquestionably tried to buy that elector in Oregon—that the $8,000 which was transferred by telegraph for that purpose came out of his pocket. I think also that money was raised, with his knowledge, for the purpose of buying one of the Returning Boards, and that only his characteristic hesitation prevented his using that method of securing the Board. On the other hand, it may be said of him that he honestly thought himself elected and entitled to the votes of the two Southern States which the tribunal decided against him. He was elected in Louisiana—that is, he got eight or ten thousand more actual votes there than Hayes. In the event of his success next year I think he will make a good President. He is a man of great ability, unwearied pertinacity and extraordinary courage. He cannot be bullied by the politicians or office seekers. He has made an excellent Governor of New York, and has shown administrative and executive powers of a high order. He is old and rich, and has no temptation to abuse the powers of his office, while he has every inducement to give the country a good administration, once which will enure to his fame and obliterate in a measure the scandals which have attached to his name."

"What do you think of the results of the extra session?" was asked.

"I think that both parties made mistakes, and that the Republicans would have done better had they given up the army at the polls, and in fact conceded everything except the supervisors' law. On that they could have made an excellent fight without giving their opponents the chance of raising the cry against military interference with elections. The disgrace of the grand back down, however, rested with the Democrats. Thurman in the Senate and Ewing in the House could have prevented the extra session easily, had they minded to, and the responsibility for it is a good measure rested with them. It had injured Thurman greatly and considerably diminished whatever chances he might have had for the Presidency."

Concerning Secretary Sherman's canvass and the efforts he is said to be making to obtain the Republican nomination the Judge said:

"It does not follow because a man is Secretary of the Treasury and makes use of the great power and patronege of his office, that he is necessarily going to succeed in the race for the nomination. Two former Secretaries, James Guthrie and Salmon P. Chase, in turn did what Mr. Sherman is now charged with doing, and yet they signally failed when the time came."

JUDGE PEARSON'S CHARGE

TO THE GRAND JURY OF DAUPHIN COUNTY ON LEGISLATIVE CORRUPTION.

HE DEFINES THE CRIME OF CORRUPT SOLICITATION,

And Calls for the Indictment of the Bribed Legislators.

At Harrisburg, on Monday, at the opening of the August term of Court, the Court room was crowded, when Judge Pearson charged the Grand Jury. After defining all grades of crime the Judge finally reached that of corrupt solicitation, and the most intense silence prevailed as he charged the jury on this crime. The reference to legislators attempting to bribe fellow members is regarded as referring to Rumberger, Petroff and Smith. The following are Judge Pearson's remarks relative to corrupt solicitations:

I will now call your attention, gentlemen, to an offense probably of rather different character from of most of those, and one which has not often come before the public here, and it is one of those offenses that is, if committed, highly injurious to society, dangerous to public morals and dangerous to the general administration of the government of the country, and that is solicitation to receive bribes, solicitation, as alleged, to members of the Legislature to receive bribes, offers to them of a kind which is forbidden by the law, and I will call your attention to the law on the subject. I speak of it, gentlemen, as a crime which strikes almost at the foundations of society, because if, instead of having fair, honest, proper legislation, according to the best discretion and judgment of the legislators, we are to have them bought over to vote for measures or vote against measures which the public requires, or which are injurious to the public either the one or the other, then I say it is dangerous to society at large, and we should most carefully guard against anything of that kind. I will, in the first place, call your attention to the Constitution of the Commonwealth on that subject. It is not merely a person soliciting, but the person agreeing to receive, or actually receiving, that ought to be held up to public scorn and contempt by being indicted in the criminal court,

[Here the Judge quoted the provisions the Constitution relative to corrupt solicitation.]

You will observe, gentlemen, that the Constitution therefore makes the provision both against members of the Legislature who shall receive or ask for, or be willing to receive, or agree to receive, any offer, in the form of money, office, or in any other way—a person going to a member of the Legislature and saying, "You vote for such a bill," or "Vote against such a bill and I will procure you such an office"—it would be bribery within this act of Assembly. Any person soliciting this to be done is guilty of a high crime, guilty of the attempt to bribe. The offer of money or anything of value of itself made the crime in this case. Therefore, persons have no business to be tampering with the Legislature, tampering with the members, or saying, "If you will consent to vote for such a bill you can receive so much money"—it is altogether illegal, and forbidden by the Constitution itself. The Act of Assembly is perhaps equally explicit on this subject, defining what the punishment shall be more particularly, though the Constitution declares what the crime is as well as the act of Assembly.

[Judge Pearsen here read the act of April 29, 1874, defining the offense of corrupt solicitation of members of the Assembly.]

An open address, any persuasion, any coaxing, or the like of that, would not come within the act, but the moment any office is offered, the moment any article of value is offered, the moment any promise of advantage is offered, it brings it within the statute. In order, then, to make out the offense charged here, you have only to inquire: Was there an offer or endeavor to influence any member of the Legislature by offering or promising them money, promising them anything of value, promising them any advantage, any office, any advantage of any kind? Was that done? If so, it would be an attempt to solicit them to do what is illegal, and is an attempt to bribe, an unlawful solicitation. They need not accept it. They may say they would not accept it, that they would scorn to take it, yet it doesn't make it any less offense on the part of the person offering—they are guilty, and all that is necessary to be proved is the simple fact that they solicited a member of the Legislature to vote in a particular way under a promise of procuring money for them or offering to give them money, telling them where they could get money, or that they could have money by doing so and so, that they could receive such and such articles—that is all there is necessary to be established, to be proved to your satisfaction, in order to make out this offence. This is not a new offence, gentlemen, in Pennsylvania. Former laws—the act of 18 6—describe it very much in the same way, very much in the same words of the Constitution, very much in substance as in the act of 1864. It has long been prohibited in Pennsylvania, and yet to the scandal of our State—I hope it is false, I hope it is only scandal—to the scandal of our State it has been urged and said hundreds and hundreds of times, that such and such a bill was procured by bribery. It demeans our State; it brings us into contempt with other countries; brings us into contempt with our sister States; causes us to be belittled abroad, to be belittled at home; injures the legislative body with the community. The very suspicion that they take bribes is an injury to them, an injury to society in general, because they are led to distrust the laws that such a Legislature passes and to disregard them entirely Therefore it is a high offense against society, and one that should be most carefully guarded against by courts and juries, punished inflexibly and without any hesitation, if persons are guilty of it, and the only simple fact for you to have established before you is that any person whatever solicits any member of the Legislature to accept a bribe, or tell them how they could make money, or offer to give them money, or anything of that kind for voting in a particular way, voting for or against a particular bill. This constitutes the offense. It may be possible, in the course of your examination of this charge against persons for soliciting members of the Legislature to accept money, that it may come out that it doesn't stop at solicitation alone, but that a member accepted or agreed to accept the money. If so, although no indictment may be sent before you, yet if in the examination of witnesses before you in the question of this bribery it comes out that any member of the Legislature did accept or agree to accept any gift of money or valuable thing, office or anything of the kind, if it comes out that they did agree to do so, you make a presentment of it; you present them to the court, and say such and such witnesses testified before us that such members of the Legislature, naming them, were guilty of accepting, or agreeing to accept, these bribes which were offered to them, and, if such is the case, direct the District Attorney to send indictments before you, or if they don't do that at once, to at least have the person charged arrested and brought up before a magistrate for a preliminary examination, and then an indictment would be sent before the next Grand Jury, so that neither the persons who are charged in these indictments, nor the members of the Legislature themselves, if they agree to accept money, can get clear, if you perform your duties. But if any member did not agree to take it, you are not to make a presentment of him; but it is only when the one offers or the other agrees to take—either the one or the other—they are both guilty of the crime—that you will find a true bill, or make a presentment. As I understand from the form of this statement there is no one charged with receiving the money, that is, no member of the Legislature charged with receiving money. As I said before, you cannot act upon newspaper reports; you have no right to act upon resolutions of the Legislature; you act upon the evidence produced before you, and that alone, and if that makes out a case of either bribery or receiving a bribe, either giving or receiving a bribe against the person who is charged, find a true bill. If it is against others who are not charged, make a presentment of them to the District Attorney, so that the matter be properly and fully investigated in court, so that we may get at the bottom of these things. Sometimes committees of the Legislature examine such subjects. They have not the same power that the Courts have in compelling the attendance and testimony of witnesses as we have the power to do; sometimes they are not very anxious to find out what has been done; sometimes they are not very willing to expose whether they have been guilty of receiving bribes; they don't want to tell anything that takes place, but we want to find out everything about it; we want to get to the truth of the matter, and get to the bottom of it, and see who is guilty and who is not guilty, or whether any person is guilty, or whether it is a mere general slander. As I said before, you act upon the evidence and upon that alone, and not upon anything that you have ever read in the newspapers about what took place in the Legislature last winter. Do not be influenced in the least by that Do not be influenced in the least by any public opinion. Do not be influenced in the least by politics or by anything else than the evidence which is produced before you. If the Commonwealth cannot now produce witnesses before you to establish the facts, you ignore the bills. If the Commonwealth does produce witnesses to establish the facts, find them without the least regard to whom it will strike, without the least regard to the character of the persons who have been guilty of planning anything of that kind or of soliciting others to commit what was wrong.

On Saturday there were 38 cases of yellow fever at Memphis.

READ HOW RIGHTEOUS THEY ARE IN MASSACHUSETTS!

Intimidation—Manufacturers' Influence.

The Hon. Eli Thayer, Democratic candidate for congress, in 1878, against Rice. He (Rice) had spoken in the hall owned by Manchaug corporation, in that town, and I went there to speak; they refused to allow me to speak there, and I spoke in a barn; the hall had been used for minstrel troupes and for other public uses.

Jason Waters testified: At the election of 1878 Mr. McArthur, superintendent of the Manchaug corporation, was selectman and saw the ballots of the employes as they voted; Chase and Knox, other employes of the corporation, stood by the polls and saw the votes and controlled the employes as they voted; voters had to pass up between rows of corporation men to vote.

Terrence Kennedy: Was active as a Butler man in 1878; occupied a tenement house owned by the Manchaug corporation; son and neices worked in the mill on the day of meeting held by Eli Thayer; I got notice to vacate my house within two weeks; I saw Chase, the agent; he said he did it by order of Mr. McArthur; I said I would stay and vote; he said I should go out; I said I would not, and I fought for my possession, and did stay there and voted for Butler; the fact of my notice to leave house, and bulldozed and intimidated every Butler man there; the houses are owned by the Manchaug corporation; Chase votes men there who have no votes; the men are hauled to the polls by the teams of the corporation, and Chase received them there and saw they had Republican tickets and voted them. McArthur would look at the tickets before they were put in the box; I objected to it and he stopped it. My son was discharged from the mill four days after I got my notice to to go out of the house; he and my neices all left. They lived with me; I left the town and live in Connecticut now.

Ulmer W. Putman, Prohibitory Republican: Live in Sutton; was at election November, 1878; heard Chase, employe of Manchaug corporation, say he had carried his point; a settee was filled with men by whom the voters were watched as they went up to vote; McArthur, employe of corporation, was chief selectman in charge of ballot box; men were brought from the mills and voted, and taken back in same wagons.

John O. Parker: Saw voters of the Manchaug corporation hauled to polls in their wagons and taken back in the same after they voted; saw Chase take tickets out of the hands of mill-hands and give them another, and said:

"Carry that in."

They did so; am a pedler and a Republican.

Henry J. Whiten: At election of 1877 saw Knox take tickets out of the hands of several of the employes of the corporation and give them others; tore those up he took from them. Chase told me he could control the men and would, but he would not lose six out of the men employed by the corporation. Know a good deal of the state and its elections.

Frank Kenneday (re-examined): Was at Manchaug and heard a conversation between Chase, mill-agent, and Stevens, barber; Stevens said he was going to vote for Butler; Chase said he thought it was not to his interest to do so; afterward heard Stevens say he was all right, he was for Talbot, and

Would Get $10 for his Vote

after the election; the money had come to town the night Long, Republican candidate for Lieutenant governor, had come there; he said the ballots would be marked and they could tell how each man voted.

I. A. Perham, Gardner, Worcester county: A man named Newell, from Boston, boarded with me from July until after election; three or four days before election, in November, '78, he came in with

A Roll of Bank Bills,

took them out and said he had got them down at the national bank; he offered me $10 of it if I would vote for Talbot, or $5 if I would not vote; I am a Democrat and so was he; I refused to take the money and voted for Butler.

Kemp V. Lynde proved dismissal of a man from employment by an overseer of poor in Gardner, for voting for Butler.

THE PLYMOUTH CASE.

Native-Born Citizens Forced to Become Naturalized.

Thomas E. Shumway: Live in Plymouth; a decision of the selectmen was made that young men born of foreign parents within the state could be registered; this made difficulty, and prevented many registering; this decision was made ten days before election, and was reversed on Monday evening, about 10 o'clock, before election, but too late to allow people to register and vote; know of two who got registered, but heard of a dozen excluded; no one of them got naturalized; his name is Morrison. This is his naturalization paper. It reads that he was born in Massachusetts. One of these men born within two rods of Plymouth Rock. Four selectmen Republicans and one an Abbott Democrat. John O'Connell went to pay his poll tax. Nelson, chairman of the board, told me he had the opinions of two lawyers on this point. I told him I was not satisfied with this opinion. Got opinion from clerk of court in Boston reversing this. No action taken until Monday night, before election. Polled 1100 votes in the town.

W. H Nelson: Davis L. Lord gave an opinion that persons born within the state of alien parent were not entitled to registration until naturalized; in 1878 Mr. Healy of Boston, city solicitor and clerk of our county, coincided with the other opinion; General Butler gave his opinion against this; the attorney-general did not give his opinion, although asked; we decided that they were entitled to register, and made it public either on Saturday or Monday afternoon before election; we held they must be naturalized before they were registered; I am chairman of selectmen.

Within Three Miles of Plymouth Rock.

Andrew Carr: Born within two miles of Plymouth Rock; my father, was an alien, born in Ireland; they refused to register me because I was not naturalized and my father was not; I went several times and finally found they had registered me on Monday before election.

Alexander Morrison: Born in Sandwich, Barnstable county, Mass.; my father born in Ireland, wanted to be registered; the selectmen refused to register me because I was not naturalized; Hodge advised me to get naturalized; I did so in the court, this is my paper.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, }
COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS, }
PLYMOUTH COUNTY, ss.

To all people to whom these presents shall come, greeting.

Know ye, That at a superior court, begun and holden at Plymouth on the fourth Monday in October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight, Alexander Morrison of Plymouth, in the county of Plymouth and state of Massachusetts, born in the town of Sandwich, in the county of Barnstable, Massachusetts, having produced the evidence, and taken and subscribed the oath required by law, was admitted to become a citizen of the said United States according to the acts of Congress in such cases made and provided.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said court, at Plymouth, in said county, this first day of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and seventy-eight.

(Signed) WILLIAM H. WHITMAN, Clerk
(Seal.)

I was sworn and so were my witnesses; after that I went to the selectmen and they registered me, and I voted for Butler.

F. W. Robbins: Selectmen at Plymouth refused to register the young men, and I took a dozen of them lost their votes who were born in the state because of this refusal to register them.

Lemuel Bradford: Selectman at Plymouth; Hodge removed to Boston with his family in October last, came back when his name was off and was allowed to vote; he was and is in the Boston custom-house; men born in the state of foreign parentage were refused registration because not naturalized.

In General.

McCarty: Supervisor in Ward 12, Boston, carefully examined the lists given him by chief supervisor, and found but three names to check as doubtful. These names did not present themselves on election day, 400 in the precinct.

Kilduff and Daily: In employ of government on new post office building in Boston last October; were known as Butler men; were discharged before election day; think for voting for Butler; both soldiers.

O'Connor: Discharged in Cambridge port on evening of election day for voting for Butler.

Crompton, Worcester: All the board of registration in Worcester last year were Republicans; rejected Democrats from registering because presented by the Democratic committee; they presented themselves through the Republican committee and were registered; the effect of the rumors about the manufactures' meeting held in Worcester in October, was to cause the employes to be silent and decline to act with the Republican party.

DIVORCE AMONG SPIRITS.

The Latest Absurd Preceding Among Western Spiritualists.

[From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

Elizabeth Hargue, aged 43 years, died in this city on June 3, 1878, and Christian P. Hargue, aged 48 years, died on Feb. 29 last. At the residence of Mr. E. H. Springer, on North Sixth street, last evening, the departed couple were divorced in spirit life. The spirit of Mrs. Ellen Fitzgerald, formerly of Taylorwick, recently stated through a medium that the divorce would take place on the 26th of July, commencing at 9 P. M., by worldly time. Mr. Hamen, the brother of Mrs. Hargue, was informed in regard to the coming event. At first he pooh-poohed the story, but finally consented to go and see the medium. In answer to a communication addressed to his dead sister, Mr. Hamen received the following reply:

Dear Brother: What you have heard is, alas, too true. Christian and I, though we loved each other in your world for over twenty-four years, cannot got along together in our spirit form. I don't like him as I used to, and I cannot like him. I do not know why, and that is the reason I want to be separated from him. You know how he used to stay out nights at home; well, he remains away from me for long periods, and when he returns says he has been fishing in the golden lakes, of resting in the roseate bowers where the male spirits sit and sip the distillations of the amaranth or the dews of the night-blooming cereus. I cannot live with him, and therefore we must separate.

The reply to another communication was as follows:

Dear Brother: Spirits who have been married during their earth life remain married unless divorced by the proper courts. We have laws, courts, justices, &c., in the spirit land, just as you have in your world, and the processes are the same, oftentimes tedious, especially when publicly tried, but speedy and satisfactory when obtained without publicity. You know that I left the world of substance nine months before he did, and although I could have obtained a suitable divorce during his absence from the spirit land, I remained true to him and waited until he arrived here. Even then I tried to love him, but could not and cannot. I will always look upon him as a friend, however, and will not ask that he attend to my wants after the divorce has been granted, although I might make him do so, according to law, if I liked. Your loving sister,

Lizzie Hargue.

A communication was then addressed to the husband, and elicited the following reply:

Brother-in-law Ed.: I regret to tell you that all you have said is true. Lizzie does not care for me any more, and has given her affections to a young Virginian they call George Washington, who, they say, had a great name in your world. Washington is married already, having been married when in the flesh and remained so. He was born ever so long ago (your time), but his great name and fine appearance has won Lizzie's affections, as it has other spirit women's, and she says he is her only true affinity, and she adores him. She is always making little statues of him and wreathing him with flowers. I have placed my plea in the hands of the court, and the case will be tried July 26, at 9 P. M. (your time); try and be there. This is a delightful place, and everybody loves everybody else, except Lizzie, who will not love me. Brother Ed., I wish you would come to spirit land; you might heal the sorrows of my aching heart, and reason with Lizzie to love me again.

C. P. Hargue.

Last evening at the appointed hour four visitors proceeded to the rear of the back parlor, where four chairs were placed in an arch at proper intervals. They took their places. Then the medium brought out his cabinet (the usual medium's closet) and placed it just a little back of the line running across the folding doors between the front and back parlors. The gas was turned down to a reasonable darkness. Mr. Walters entered his cabinet, and during the minute that followed there was intense silence. Suddenly a sheet of faint light fell between the spectators and the cabinet. It was like the sheen a half-moon sends out at its rising. This grew brighter and brighter, until the two gas jets were dimmed, and at length the scene seemed to be one of dusty dancing sunlight. A semi-circle of thin, misty, white clouds rose from the floor, apparently, and let themselves down from the ceiling, and then through the intervening circular space was at last seen the heavenly sight so much longed for, and upon which so much discredit has been thrown. Seated high upon a throne of resplendent light was the Judge—none other than King Henry VIII.—with all the insignia of his royalty about him. A desk in front was for a clerk. A long table ranged before this for the counsel, and desks at either side indicated the presence of marshals and deputy marshals, while two rows of chairs to the right of the King's throne seemed reserved for jurors. A golden railing partitioned off one part of the spirit scene from the rest.

A clerk made his appearance, then the marshals, and then the counsel, all in worldly attire. The plaintiff and defendant were each in deep black. One witness was heard, and then the Judge gave judgment for Mrs. Hargue, the plaintiff. The trial just took one minute and a half by the watch.

Corporal John H. Hyland, of the engineers at Willett's Point, who was recently sued for a breach of promise of marriage died suddenly on Thursday of heart disease.

We will bet a half pint of pea nuts there was a good deal of heart disease with the other party too.

—In the bribery cases the grand jury of Dauphin county have found true bills against Kemble, Crawford and Salter. Petroff and others are indicted. The cases were postponed for trial to Nov. 17.

The official report on the recent fire at Irkutsk, which destroyed about 200 houses shows that sixty lives were lost, the greater number of the victims being children.

IMPORTANT TO HUNTERS.

Now that the hunting season has fairly opened, the following information, compiled from the game laws, will be found to be of interest. In order to avoid trouble, gunners should cut this out for ready reference during the shooting season.

Squirrels—September 1 to January 1
Rabbits—October 15 to January 1.
Wild duck and geese—September 1 to May 15.
Wild turkeys—October 15 to January 1.
Upland or grass plover—July 15 to January 1.
Ruffled grouse, pheasant or pinnated grouse—October 1 to January 1.
Woodcock—July 4 to January 1.
Quail or Virginia partridge—October 15 to January 1.
Deer—October 1 to December 16.

It is unlawful to shoot at any time a nighthawk, whippoorwill, sparrow, thrush, martin, lark, finch, chimney swallow, barn swallow, woodpecker, flicker, robin, oriole, red or cardinal bird, cedar bird, tanager, cat bird, blue bird, or any insectiverous bird under a penalty of five dollars each, or to destroy their eggs or nests under a penalty of ten dollars for each offense. A trap, net, snare, or torch-light cannot be used in taking wild turkeys, ruffed grouse, pheasant, partridge or woodcock, or rail or reed bird or pinnated grouse under a penalty of ten dollars for each offense.

At Murraysville, Westmoreland county, on last Friday, Rachael Snodgrass, a young lady of nineteen, was so overwhelmed with fright at the peril of her infant brother straddling a plank over the mouth of a well that she fell to the ground and expired almost instantly.

Piles! Piles! Piles! Do you know what it is to suffer with Piles? If you do, you know what is one of the worst torments of the human frame. The most perfect cure ever known is Kidney-Wort. It cures constipation, and then its tonic action restores health to the diseased bowels, and prevents recurrence of the disease. Try it without delay.

New Orleans, August 28.—Of six cases of yellow fever reported yesterday from the quarantine station board the bark Black Prince from Havana, three died last night. Dr. Carrington reports the others doing well.

OLD CITIZENS GONE.—Mr. George Kephart, in his 98th year, died on the 3rd inst., in Taylor township, Centre Co., where he had resided about fifty years. At the time of his death he was unmarried, lived by himself, and was eccentric in habits. On the 18th inst., Mr. Thomas McKean died at Zion, Walker township, Centre Co., in his 78th year. He was a grandson of Thomas McKean, a signer of the Declaration of Independence and second Governor of Pennsylvania.

Columbus, O., August 26.—A man entered S. S. Rickley's Bank at noon to-day, and while in conversation with the proprietor, who was alone in the bank, a confederate entered by a rear window and carried off $5,000 in currency and $15,000 in registered bonds. The theft was not discovered until some time afterwards.

We do not believe in medicine for children, but we do believe in Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, and assert that no family should be without it.

The Democrats of Clinton county, at their convention held on Thursday last, placed the following ticket in nomination: George W. Blatcher, for Prothonotary, Jas. W. Clark, for Register and Recorder; John S. Mader, for Coroner, and A. C. Cathiam, for Jury Commissioner. W. A. Simpson, of Lock Haven, was made chairman of the County Committee.

The act of 1820 "against horse racing" has been so amended as not to apply to agricultural societies offering premiums for trials of speed in horses walking, trotting or pacing.

In compliance with a complaint that was almost general, of parties wantonly destroying the forests of Pennsylvania, the Legislature passed an act making it a misdemeanor for any person or persons who shall "wantonly set on fire any woodlands, barrens or moors," punishable by a fine not exceeding $300, and to undergo an imprisonment not exceeding twelve months. Upon the conviction of any such person the county commissioners shall pay the prosecution the sum of $50, to be repaid by the defendant into the hands of the sheriff, for the use of the county.

Gen. Hood died of yellow fever at New Orleans.

CENTRE COUNTY, ss:
The Commonwealth of Penn'a, the Sheriff of said county, Greeting:—Elizabeth Thomas make you sure of presenting her claim then we command you that you summons D. A. Arter, Charles T. Barrett and Lillie Barrett, May Barrett and Eddie Barrett, heirs of Sarah Thomas, intermarried with Dr. J. M. Barrett, deceased, the last three having for their Guardian S. H. Yocum, late of your county, yeoman, so that they be and appear before our Judges, at Bellefonte, at our County Court of Common

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd, Sept. 4, '79.

☞ TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '79" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LODGE MEETINGS.

UZNER HALL LODGE, No. 893, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
G. L. GOODHART, Sec'y. W. R. FROM, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 357, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Masonic Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. J. J. ARNEY, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 96 P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after. Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sect.

—Nice Peaches and sweet potatoes at the popular grocery of Sechler & Co.

—The annual pic-nic of the Centre Co. Patrons, on Nittany Mt., near Centre Hall, Sept. 25.

—The annual soldiers re-union at Pleasant Gap, Sept. 6.

—Clothing made to order at Newman's who has the services of one of the best Philadelphia tailors—and all work, warranted to fit at prices the lowest.

—The greenbackers of this county last week nominated Capt. Jno. A Hunter for jury commissioner. If there were never any worse nominations made the country would be fortunate.

—All kinds of repairing on wagons, buggies, and carriages, done at Jno. T. Lee's coach shops in short order, and new rigs turned out in best style. All orders by mail given prompt attention.

—Mr. Daniel Smith last week broke ground for his new house at the lower end of town. The next improvement is a steam grist mill by Rev. J. K. Miller, on Church street. Perhaps the next will be the depot—but thereby hangs a tale, or rather a promise only.

—Mr. D. D. Long, of Penn Hall has a radish, so says Col. Pealer, that weighs 8 lbs. It must be a whopper; we bet there is some wind about it—inside we mean.

—There were two sudden deaths in this section, last week, as will be seen in our notices of deaths. Mr. Samuel Royer died from a stroke of apoplexy on Friday, and day following Mrs. Barber, widow, was found in a helpless condition under a tree, and died shortly thereafter.

—Newman is now putting out his stock of summer clothing at a trifle above cost. This gives a grand opportunity to get a good suit, at low prices. Go at once before the stock is sold off, and you will make the best bargain of your life. No better assortment in the county and the only place where clothing is being sold off in order to close out the stock. Go at once it will pay you.

—Mr. Samuel Farner of this place who has been employed in the oil regions for over a year, arrived home last week ill of a fever, having been confined to his bed two weeks before he started for home. His condition is still a very serious one.

—We are in receipt of a cluster of tomatoes from Mrs. Henry Keller that can not be beat for beauty and fulness. The tomatoes on the cluster are nine in number, large, well formed and ripe, and are an indication that the mountain farm is coming out No. 1. Thanks for the beautiful cluster. Weight 4 lbs.

—All fine groceries, canned goods, pickels, sauces, oils, oranges, lemons, cranberries, &c., at Sechler's, and strictly pure spices. They handle no impure or adulterated goods of any kind. We freely and cheerfully testify to this as a fact and from our own experience.

—On last Saturday a gentleman and lady, newly married, were driving down the mountain above this place, when their horse shied at something and began to back causing horse, buggy and occupants to fall over the bank some 12 or 15 feet among the rocks. The gentleman was considerably bruised while his wife sustained scarce any injuries; the buggy was a complete wreck and the horse badly injured. The rig belonged to Loses' livery. Dr. Leitzel of Penn Hall fortunately happened along just as the accident occurred and rendered all possible assistance to the unfortunate party.

—Ben. Smeltzer—our own old Ben once from Madisonburg—writes us from Dakota, Ill., Aug. 29: Weather very hot to-day, thermometer 90 in the shade; summer grain was a middling fair crop; our winter wheat is a full yield; most those that sowed fall wheat thrashed 20 to 35 bushels to the acre. I myself had six acres of Fulse wheat out and got 225 bushels and 23 lbs., or 37 bushels and 12½ lbs., to the acre. Our corn crop is very heavy, more so than we had for the last 13 years. If prices do not run too low our state will come out all right.

—Wm. Mills, colored, of Bellefonte, was on the grand jury last week—the first in this county. He is rather intelligent looking and rale handsome too.

—Mr. Boyd Henderson, a native of Penns valley, is city editor on the California Chronicle, one of whose proprietors recently shot Kalloch, the workingmen's candidate for Mayor

—The Juniata Valley Printers' Association will hold their second annual pic nic at Cressen, on the Allegheries, next Saturday. We have denied ourselves the pleasures of the occasion, but the REPORTER will still be represented by its attaches and their lady friends to the number of a dozen or fifteen. We are only sorry that our business is not large enough to employ a couple dozen hands, so that a corresponding number of sweethearts might be added to the excursion.

—Queensware of the best quality and in great variety, at Sechler's. They carry a full line and are able to supply all trade. They sell in sets or a single piece of any desired shape or pattern; also yellow and Rockingham ware, all sizes and shapes, and prices greatly reduced.

PIMPLES AND BLOTCHES on the face can be removed by rubbing with Camphor Milk. It costs only 25 cts. per bottle. J. D. Murray, Centre Hall. 7 aug 4t

The Supreme Court of the State of New York has decided that J. C. Ayer & Co., of Lowell, have the sole right to use the words Cherry Pectoral for a medicine and has issued an injunction against F. V. Rushton, of New York City, for selling Rushton's Cherry Pectoral or Cherry Pectoral Lozenges, or any other use of the name to deceive the public. This decision of the high court includes all dealers who sell any similar articles.—Port Jefferson (L. I.) Leader.

—Go to your store or druggist and get a bottle of Frank P. Green's compound syrup of tar, honey and bloodroot, the best remedy out for a cough, cold, croup, asthma, or early stage of consumption.
Phœnix Pectoral will cure your cough.
Phœnix Pectoral cures hoarseness quickly.
Phœnix Pectoral tastes good and brings rest.
Phœnix Pectoral costs 25 cts; 6 bottles $1.
Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

—A new double thread shuttle sewing machine, works by hand or treadle, for sale or trade at this office. Warranted.

—Letter Heads, Business Cards, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Circulars, Posters and all kinds of Job Work done for one-fourth less than anywhere else in the county, at this office.

—Cloudy on Tuesday with rain on Wednesday.

—Our friend P. J. Leitzell, formerly of Gregg, writes us from Crawford county Ks., Aug 29:

We are having beautiful weather and our farmers are busy preparing their grounds for a large wheat crop. The corn crop is pretty good, Castor beans, the main money crop, are yielding well, but oats were very light on account of extremely dry weather in the early season. Times are brisker now than they have been within a year, some sickness. Wheat is worth from 75 to 80 cents, Castor beans 90 to $1,00 and corn 30 to 35 cts per bushel.

—Mr. J. L. Spangler esq., receives the following compliment from the Bellefonte correspondent of the Williamsport *Banner*, speaking of the Herdict case:

The case was opened for the defence by Mr. Spangler, who, though a comparatively young member of the bar, has evidently in him the kind of timber that makes good lawyers when properly seasoned. In his exordium he referred to a most unfortunate declaration volunteered by Reynolds when on the stand that "he had put an end to the career of Peter Herdic," and said that the career of the poor boy who had come into Cogan House township twenty-five years ago and commenced to carve out a fortune with the aid only of a shaving block, and had succeeded in building up a magnificent city of 20,000 inhabitants out of a straggling village, and had been the life and soul of every enterprise that had contributed to enrich, not the people of Williamsport alone, but of the entire West Branch valley, could never be stopped by Bill Reynolds or any other man. The applause of the crowd which broke forth spontaneously at the close of his speech reminded me of that which greeted the verdict in the Sallade-Haines libel case and indicated, like that, what the public feeling is here, and was a good augury for Herdic.

—The second Quarterly meeting for Pennsvalley M. E. circuit will be held at Sprucetown church next Saturday and Sabbath, 6th and 7th inst. Services on Friday eve the 5th, Quarterly Conference will meet Sat. 3 p. m. Preaching Saturday eve and the usual services on Sabbath. The Presiding Elder will be present throughout. W. R. WHITNEY, Pastor.

—Stoneware in all sizes, shapes, and styles, a stock of thousands of gallons on hand; the best ware made in the United States. Merchants' supplied at very close prices, at Sechler's, grocers, fruiters, and confectioners, in the Bush House block, the most complete grocery store in this county.

—Emanuel Motz is home, at Woodward, from South Carolina, where he superintends a gold mine. He has with him specimens of the precious metal in its native purity. He will proceed to New York for the purchase of machinery needed in gold mining operations.

—Lee's buggies take the rag off the bush and skip over the roads like a fairy through the balmy mists of a vale of roses. Next we expect Queen Victefia will send to Centre Hall for one.

—We were pleased to have a call from Col. Jas. Gilliland, of near Washington, D. C., on Wednesday, in company with his brother Hon. Sam'l Gilliland. Col. Gilliland formerly lived in this county and took a prominent part in politics here, as well as in all that concerned the interests of old Centre, in which he was always recognized as a useful and valuable citizen. He looks well and hope he may continue to be for many decades.

—Centre Hall has made a raise—a new man and a bran new buggy. We do not mean to be Witty in this, but it's an actual fact.

—The squirrel season commenced on Monday, but the little fellows don't seem to know it, as they were not out to be shot at.

—Go to Frank Green's for pure and fresh drugs and medicines and the finest toilet articles—its the leading place in the county.

—Squirrels are ripe now, but the trees do not seem to hang very full.

—The corn crop will be one of the largest we have yet had in this county.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.—In the Court of Quarter Sessions:

Sarah Flora, charged with fornication, pleads guilty. Sentenced to pay $10 fine and costs.

George Horner, charged with fornication, pleads guilty. Sentenced to pay $10 fine and costs.

Julia Kline, charged with larceny. Bill returned ignoramus.

Austin Slope, charged with larceny. Bill ignored.

John H. Kline, charged with assault and battery on the witness. Defendent not guilty and prosecutor to pay the costs.

Harvey Meese, assault and battery on Calvin Lawyer. Defendant acquitted, but costs divieded between prosecutor and defendant.

George Dunkle, larceny, guilty. Sentenced to pay $1 fine, costs of prosecution, restore the property stolen if net already restored, and imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary for one year, this was the property stolen from P. Auman.

Philip Iddings, fornication and bastardy, pleads guilty and usual sentence.

George Eisenhuth, assault with intent to kill. Recognizance forfeited and bench warrant awarded.

Alexander Delige, charged with keeping a gambling house, found guilty. Sentenced to pay costs of prosecution, fine of $10 and three months imprisonment in county jail.

John Baney, fornication and bastardy, pleads guilty. Usual sentence.

Elizabeth Pennigton and Catherine Page, charged with fornication. True bill.

Aaron Durst and Alfred Durst, assault and battery on John Potter. Defendants tried and found guilty. They were sentenced to pay a fine of $50 each and cost of prosecution.

Alfred Lucas, fornication and bastardy. Defendant tried and found guilty. Usual sentence.

Charles Stine, assault and battery on Calvin Waltz. Defendant not guilty. Costs equally divided.

CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS OF THE VETERAN CLUB OF CENTRE COUNTY:

We, the citizen soldiers of the United States, residents of Centre county, who have survived the various wars in which we have been engaged, and who have been honorably discharged from the military service of the United States, desiring to perpetuate as far as possible the memory of our comrades who have fallen in battle, or have died of diseases or from the effects of wounds received in the discharge of duty; to revive and continue the social ties formed under circumstances so peculiar; to preserve for our posterity the history of the various struggles in which we have been engaged; and to be of mutual assistance to each other in such ways as may be proper and right, do hereby associate ourselves together under the name, style and title of the "Veteran Club of Centre County," and we do hereby severally agree to be governed by such rules and by-laws as may from time to time be adopted by a two-thirds majority of the regularly enrolled members of the Club present at any regular meeting thereof,

In token of our assent to this formula, we have hereunto subscribed our names, together with our rank, company, regiment, arm of service, and date of enlistment and discharge respectively.

BY-LAWS.

1. The name of this society, as expressed in the formula or basis of organization, shall be "The Veteran Club of Centre County."

2. The officers of the Club shall be a President, a Vice-President, a Secretary, and a Tressurer, who, together with an additional member, from each township and borough shall constitute the Executive Committee. (Five members thereof, including the President or Secretary, shall constitute a quorum, due notice of the meeting having been given the other members.) They shall all be elected annually at the regular meeting of the Club, and if for any reason an election should fail to take place, shall continue to fill their respective offices until their successors are elected. In cases of vacancies by death, resignation, or otherwise, the Executive Committee shall have power to fill such vacancies until the next regular election.

3. The Club shall have one regular meeting in each and every year, on the Saturday falling on or immediately preceding the 12th day of September, at such place in Centre county as may be fixed by the Club or the Executive Committee thereof, and such special meetings for business as may in the opinion of the Executive Committee be necessary; notice of such special meetings to be given by at least two weeks publication in two newspapers of Centre county, representing different political parties.

4. Each member shall pay an entrance fee of one dollar upon joining the Club, and an annual fee of fifty cents in each year thereafter.

5. The Tressurer shall give bond in the sum of one thousand dollars, with sureties to be approved by the Executive Committee, for the faithful performance of the duties of his office.

6. Persons not eligible to regular membership may, in the discretion of the Club, be elected honorary members by a two-thirds vote of the members present at any regular meeting of the Club.

The New York republican state convention met on Wednesday, this week, to nominate for governor and other state officers. A stormy time is predicted between the Conkling and Hayes rings.

The California election took place on Wednesday of this week.

GEN. HOOD'S UNFORTUNATE CHILDREN.

Gen. Hood who died of yellow fever in New Orleans on Saturday leaves 11 children, some of them are also down with the fever. His seven year old daughter is improving. His son, aged eight, was taken with fever on Sunday. Alice Williams, aged three years, died of yellow fever on Monday morning.

YELLOW FEVER NOTES.

A curious phase of yellow fever is developed in the fact that to give up all hope of recovery and become frightened, is to invite death. Medicine and attention seem to have no effect upon a patient of this character, no matter how mild the type of the disease may be. But the man or woman who determines to live, to fight to the last, and who is not frightened at black vomit or other bad symptoms, generally pulls through, as it is expressed here. The mind has no little to do with yellow fever, it being peculiarly a disease of the nervous system.

Among the new cases reported by the Howards to-day is Willie Woodward, 20 years of age. He was suddenly attacked last night while out on the bluff with companions, singing an aria from "Pinafore." He was taken sick at the stomach. A high fever set in immediately, and he had to be carried home in a hack, being unable to walk. So sudden an attack is unusual, but it shows the power of the disease in an infected city.

Two curious cases came under the observation of your correspondent. Dr. D. D. Saunders, one of our leading physicians, visited a patient one night, a boy aged 16 years, and found him standing up in bed, back in a corner of the room, cursing his mother, sister and nurse, and spitting black vomit over them as it gushed from his stomach. Holding him in bed by force, morphine was injected under the knee up. In a few minutes he was sound asleep and now is convalescent, remembering nothing of the incident related above. Another patient, while throwing up black vomit, was carried out into the back yard in a rain storm by his drunken father, and kept there half an hour. The father was arrested by the physician. The boy is up and doing well. Another person who had a light attack, and had physicians and nurses and attention of every character, died.

THE SPRAGUE SCANDAL.

Mrs Sprague Clandestinely Leaves Canonchet.

New York, September 1.—A special Naranganssett Pier, R. I., states that Mrs. ex-Governor Sprague left her home in Canonchet on Saturday, taking with her her three daughters, and adds: This latest step not only revives the scandal, but presents some new phases of it and freshly kindles public interest as to what the outcome of the whole matter will be. Mrs. Sprague went away, it is understood, without her husband's consent and despite not only his but, as it would seem, other and more potent opposition. It was stated soon after the unhappy lady's return to her home that she was immediately placed under espionage. Though this was denied by various friends of the persons most interested, the belief has been general here that the statement was true and that the surveillance was maintained up to the time of Mrs. Sprague's departure. It is stated that every movement of Mrs Sprague since the scandal became public, with the notable exception of this unexpected departure, has been made under the direction and at the dictation of Senator Conkling. It is believed here that within a day or two ex-Gov. Sprague will make a full and explicit statement of his side of the case.

A special to the Sun states that Mrs Sprague left the Canonchet mansion because of ill treatment and violence on the part of her husband, and that she made her escape only by eluding the vigilance of her husband, who endeavored to prevent it, and even made an unsuccessful attempt to find her on one of the trains. It is surmised that she left on a steam yacht. Gov. Sprague's son remains with her.

READING OF SEVEN AND A HALF MILES DISTANCE FROM THE CANDLE.

On the evening of July 12, the Maxim electric light was put in operation on the tower of the Grand Union Hotel, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., with a view to test the extent of its illuminating power. An open parabolic reflector was used—no lenses—and care was taken by Mr. Maxim to set the points of the carbons a little at one side of each other, and to adjust them to the exact focus of the reflector. When this was fairly accomplished the light was turned toward a spot in Ballston Spa, New York, 7½ miles distant, where, by previous arrangement, a group of several hundred persons were assembled to witness the experiment. So powerful was the light, so accurate the focusing and alignment, that at the designated place in Ballston was instantly illuminated, so that ordinary print could be read, the time seen on watches, etc. The night was clear, still, and dark. The experiment was made at 9½ o'clock P. M. This is believed to be the greatest distance at which illumination of equal degree has been accomplished. We are indebted to Mr. H. S. Maxim for the above particulars.—*S. Am.*

A SINGULAR MEMORY.

Marvelous stories are told of the curious memory of D. P. Hicks, a Rochester youth, associated with a not less curious faculty for distinguishing sounds. He spent his earlier years in Buffalo, N. Y., where he became known to railway men for his singular knowledge of locomotive bells and numbers.

A short time ago he removed to Rochester, where he is employed at a distance from the railway so great that he rarely hears a passing train. Yet he is able to give the numbers of nearly three hundred locomotives on hearing their bells. The engines that run in the night he names with unerring accuracy, as his house is situated near the track and the bells are heard very plainly. Railroad men state that this is the only case of the kind they ever knew. Old and experienced engineers, switchmen, and those whose work brings them within the hearing of a large number of engine bells, say that at the most they can learn to know only a very few compared to the great number Mr Hicks can name readily, almost without thought. He can not only give the numbers of several hundred, but in cases where locomotives have been remodeled and renumbered, he can give the old number as well as the new one. He says there are six locomotives familiar to him the bells of which are keyed in pairs. These six locomotives are the only ones, to his knowledge, in the old class, which have the same key. The new locomotives, that is, those the numbers of which are above 500, are all keyed nearly alike.

The Rochester Democrat and Chronicle relates that not long ago an old switch engine, used in the yard at Buffalo, was sent to Rochester for some special purpose. As it passed Dean street Mr. Hicks heard the bell and remarked that the engine was of a certain number and that he had not heard its bell for six years. A boarder in the house, anxious to test the case, ran to the track and found that Mr. Hicks was correct. Not long since the young man went to Syracuse on business. He heard an engine coming out of the round house, and remarked to a friend that he knew the bell, although he had not heard it in five years. When the engine came into view the number given was found to be correct.

This faculty, it is said, has been tested hundreds of times, and a mistake is rarely made.

Starvation and misery still prevail in Cashmere, India. Affairs in eastern Bengal are also causing much anxiety.

The cholera is increasing at Cabut, Afghanistan. The number of deaths in the regiments which lately returned from Herat is variously estimated at 100 to 365.

A dull, heavy pain in the sides, sleepiness, want of energy, no continuity of thought or labor, these all indicate disease of the Liver, and should be removed by the use of Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills, which will surely accomplish the object sought.

The body found in Perry county and pronounced by the Coroner's jury to be that of Samuel E. Albright, the murderer, is supposed to be that of some one else. The body, when found, was clad in Albright's clothes, which was a sharp trick of the murderer to keep out of the clutches of the law.

London, August 29.—An official account of the recent fire at Irkutsk, which destroyed about 200 houses, shows that sixty lives were lost, the greater number of whom were children.

Two colored draymen met in the street in Richmond, Va., Wednesday, and quarrelled over the right of way. One of the men, Nelson Lewis, undertook to carry his point with a dray skid, but the other man, William Goodman, overruled the argument with his own skid and sent conviction to his antagonist's brain through his skull. Lewis died Thursday.

Patrick Smith, a demented shipcarpenter, of Newburg, N. Y., who has been missing over nine weeks and was supposed to be dead, was found, Wednesday, hiding in the woods near his home. He was emaciated and unable to walk and had lived since his disappearance on birch bark and roots and slept on the ground. His dementia was caused by injuries received while at work.

Kidney-Wort is a dry compound of wonderful efficacy in all diseases of the Kidneys and bowels.

CUT THIS OUT AND SAVE IT.—A correspondent writes to an exchange as follows about the flower of a well-known plant:

"I have discovered a remedy for consumption. It has cured a number of cases after they had commenced bleeding at the lungs and the hectic flush was already on the cheek. After trying this remedy to my own satisfaction, I have thought philanthropy required that I should let it be known to the world. It is common mullen, steeped strongly and sweetened with coffee sugar, and freely drank. Young or old plants are good, dried in the shade and kept in clean bags The medicine must be continued from three to six months, according to the nature of the disease. It is very good for the blood vessels also. It strengthens and builds up the system instead of taking away the strength. It makes good blood and takes inflamation away from the lungs."

It is the wish of the writer that every periodical in the United States, Canada and Europe should publish this recipe for the benefit of the human family. Lay this up and keep it in the house ready for use.

Edison still continues to astonish the scientific world with his discoveries. His electro-chemical telephone, exhibited before the Science Association in New York on Saturday, is immensely in advance of the instrument, wholly mechanical, which for a year has been repeating all it heard in a way that terrified owners of guilty consciences. The new instrument makes its utterance distinctly heard throughout a large room, and the inventor enlarges upon its positive value to distant singers, lecturers, &c. But think of its value to the manager of a political campaign! He can reach every primary or other meeting that may be held on a single night; and, better yet, the instrument can tell entirely different stories at the same time. Nothing since the tissue paper ballot has promised such a radical change in political methods.

LIABILITY OF ROAD COMMISSIONERS.—The Supeme Court of this state has recently decided a case of interest to Road Commissoners and Supervisors. The case was appealed from the Common Pleas of Schuylhill county. The plaintiff brought suit to recover damages for the death of her husband, the same having being caused, as alleged, through negligence of defendants in not providing a safe road. The evidence was that where the accident occurred the road was barely of sufficient width to allow two vehicles to pass A wagon was standing on one side of the road and on the other the end of a log protruded, and in attempting to drive between the two the husband of the plaintiff struck the end of the log and was thrown out and killed. In the Court below a verdict was rendered against the township, which was appealed to the Supreme Court on the ground that, as the supervisors had let the road out for repairs to the lowest bidder, who had given bonds to fulfil his contract, that fact relieved the supervisors from responsibility, the bond having stipulated to save the township from all accidents. The court, however, decided against this view of the case and held the township liable on the general principle that if a jury believe a road to be unsafe for travel, let the cause be what it may, it is evidence of negligence and the township is responsible.—*Ex.*

A SINKING CITY.

Wilkesbarre, Aug., 27, 1879.

The populace of Mill Hollow, a suburban mining village of this city, was thrown into excitement to-day by alarming subterranean sounds. For some months past the tenants of some of the houses have been conscious of peril by reason of signs of a caving in of the surface. Last night at about eleven o'clock the surface of the ground in the rear of the dwellings of the Messrs. Morgan, Williams & Welger began to sink. At about three o'clock this morning some two acres of the gardens and nurseries belonging to the aforesaid, went down about eight feet, cracking the house and alarming the community to such an extent as to drive all in the vicinity from their homes. The ground around the sunken pit for acres is cracked, and it is believed that the entire surface of the land undermined must go down, destroying many private and public buildings. The disaster was owing to the fact that the vein of coal worked is not protected by a rider of rock and slate.

PLANTING TREES BY THE ROAD-SIDE.

The following very important law passed both branches of the Legislature at the present session:

SECTION 1. That any person liable to road tax who shall transplant to the side of a public highway, on his own premises, any fruit, shade or forest trees of suitable size, shall be allowed by the Supervisor of roads, where roads run through or adjoin cultivated fields, an abatement of his road tax, one dollar for every four trees set out, but no row of elms shall be nearer than seventy feet, no row of maples or other forest trees nearer than fifty feet, except locust, which may be set thirty feet apart; and no allowance, as before mentioned shall be made unless such trees shall have been set out the year previous to the demand for such abatement, and are living and are well protected from animals at the time of such demand.

SEC. 2. Any trees transplanted to the side of the public highway as aforesaid, in the place of trees which have died, shall be allowed for in the same manner and on the same conditions as in the previous section.

SEC. 3. No person shall be allowed an abatement of his highway tax as aforesaid more than one quarter of his annual highway tax, and no one shall receive an abatement of tax for trees planted previous to the passage of this act.

SEC. 4. Any person who shall cut down, kill or injure any living tree planted as aforesaid, shall pay to the supervisor of roads as aforesaid, fifty cents for each and every tree cut down, killed or removed, and to be collected as other taxes are now collected.

JURY AND TRIAL LIST.—The following is a complete list of the Grand and Traverse Jurors and Trial List for August Court, commencing Monday, August 25, 1879:

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Taylor—R Newman
Worth—W M Kinney
Bellefonte—L A Straub, C Strickland, D M Ginly, B Graham
Boggs—Jas Iddings, J Krider
Milesburg—R L Shirk, T Miles
Philipsburg—H H Hewitt, J Matley Miles—Simon Hazel
Walker—P Walter, K Zimmerman, Sr, Jesse Swartz
Benner—Wm Searson, J Henderson, M Benner
Marion—N H Yearick
Howard—A W Gardner, D B Pletcher
Boggs—J Confer
Penn—P P Musser, Jno Barr
Hilton—Wm McEwen
Gregg—Wm Korman, M Knofsker, W Pealer
Haines—S Spigelmyer, Jno Stover
Ferguson—Wm Shadman, J Weaver
Spring—Jno Reamy
Harris—R Condo
Showalter—D Rhule

TRIAL LIST—SECOND WEEK.

S D Musser vs C D Keller, et al
J H Thomas, use of, vs Joseph Shirk
Judah Whitecomb vs Geo W Hoover & Co
R Mulhollan vs Geo R Bonk
E W Hale et al, vs Thos Burnside, et al
J D Shugert vs J B Moran, et al
Z L Hoover vs W P Ard, who was interpleaded, Bradley Childs, et al vs H Merriman et al
W M Lyon et al vs Jacob Val Pool et al
T D Geisinger, use of, vs Robt Taylor
D H Lutz vs L C & S C R R Co
Geo Trillinger et al vs William Helt et al
Wister Morris et al vs William Holt et al
John I Thompson vs Sam'l Christ et al
Thos Merriman vs John T Fowler
John Worts vs Jacob Wagner
J T Fowler & Co, use of, vs Geo Sharrar et ux
A C Geary vs Samuel Kryder
Centre County vs Philipsburg boro
E C Henderson vs Merchants & Mechanics' Insurance Co
O T Walker et ux vs Jno S Sommerville
D G Meek et al vs Wm Biddle et al
Mifflin County Nat. Bank vs Jesse Underwood's Ex'rs et al
John T Hoover's Heirs vs Linn & McCoy
Centre County vs Huston Township
Henry Brockerhoff vs Louis Hass
John D Gardner vs Wm Singer & Co
Isaac Thomas vs Lot Stratton
Henry Boozer vs Jonathan Kreamer
Mary Helt vs B & S S R R Co

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against shooting squirrels in the woods east of the buildings of the undersigned, in Potter township; sportsmen are requested to heed this notice. JACOB WAGNER, JR.
4 sept. 3t.

Pennsylvania College.

GETTYSBURG PENN'A.

Full corps of Professors. Course of study of the highest grade. Location attractive, healthful & moral. Libraries contain over 20,000 volumes. Two Reading Rooms with first-class periodicals. Expenses for tuition, room-rent, fuel and washing, $82. Boarding from $2 to $3 per week. Send for a catalogue to PROF. P. M. BIKLE, Sec'y of Faculty.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Michael Hettinger, late of Gregg twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.
AMELIA HETTINGER,
M. L. RISHEL,
21 aug 6t Administrators.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentry on the estate of Joseph Bitner, late of Potter township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law, for settlement.
JACOB BITNER,
J. G. SANKEY,
21 aug 6t Executors.

CAUTION.—Notice is hereby given that I have purchased the articles below at constable sale, Aug. 16, as the property of Michael Confer, and will leave the same in his possession at my pleasure: 1 black horse, cow, heifer, 3 hogs, one-horse wagon, cultivator, corn-scraper, two-horse wagon, plow, harrow, hay-ladders, 1 ton hay, cutting box and horse gears, sled, old iron, vinegar, potatoes, barrel, house furniture, kettles, tubs, &c.
21 aug 3t. DAVID CONFER.

CAUTION.—Notice is hereby given that the undersigned have purchased the personal property of Wm. Galbraith, at Sheriff's sale, and that the same will be left in his possession at our pleasure. All persons are hereby cautioned against meddling with the same in any manner, viz: Truck wagon, horse, harness, carriage, grind stone, ½ doz. chairs, stove, sink, stand, table, clock, sewing machine, pair bedsteads, together with all the defendant's personal property.
DAN'L FLEISHER,
P. D. NEFF
21 aug 3t

REAL ESTATE AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offer at private sale, a tract of land situated in the Loop, in Potter twp., containing

FOUR HUNDRED ACRES,

more or less, Fifty acres of which are cleared, and the balance well timbered There are on the premises a good FRAME HOUSE, a Log Barn, and SPRING OF NEVER-FAILING WATER. THREE ORCHARDS, and an excellent SITE FOR SAW MILL with good water power.

100 or 200 acres, with improvements will be sold separate if desired. The balance will be sold in timber lots of 20, 30, or 50 acres, or the whole tract will be sold together at a low price and on easy terms.

For further information address,
A. S. KERLIN, Lewistown, Pa.,
or A. A. KERLIN, McAlevy's Fort, Pa.
14 aug tf

BOOKS FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers a small library, composed of about forty-five volumes, for sale cheap. The books consist of Histories, Travels, Lives of Distinguished Men, Descriptive Narrations, Fiction, etc. Will also sell CASE and WRITING-DESK. This is a good opportunity for a young man who wishes a small but good library. Address, for description and list of books,
WM. T. RICHARD, Centre Hall, Pa.

HARRY K. HICKS,

(Successor to T. A. Hicks & Bro.)

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves, Oils, Paints Glass, Putty, &c.,

☞ Also has the agency of the South Bend Chilled Plow for this county. ☜

I WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD BY ANY PARTY THAT SELLS THE SAME QUALITY OF GOODS

Galls on the shoulders of draught horses may be cured by dissolving six drachms of iodine in half a pint of alcohol and applying twice a day.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, September 1.—Wheat is dull and rather lower. Red $1 08@1 08½ amber, 1 09@1 10 Corn yellow 47@48c. Oats at 32@34c.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, September 1.—Wheat active but lower, No. 1 Chicago spring, 92@92½c corn 32½c for cash. Oats 21½@21¾c for cash.

Philadelphia, September 1.—Cattle—Market slow; prime, 6c.; good 5½c; medium, 5c; common 4c. Sheep dull; prime, 4½c; good, 4c, medium 3½c. Lambs dull prime, 6c, good 5½c, medium 5c, common 3½@4½c. Hogs—Market slow; prime 5½c good, 5½c, medium, 5½c.

MARRIED.

On 28 ult., by Rev. D. W. Wolf, Mr. I. J. Grenoble and Miss Phœbe Krumrine, both of Spring Mills.

DIED.

On 22 Aug., at Mocassin, Effingham, county, Ill., Mrs. Anna Kreamer, wife of Sam'l Kreamer, formerly of Haines twp., aged 67 years, 2 months and 12 days. The deceased was afflicted with cancer over four years, and during the last two years was in a helpless condition, but bore all her sufferings with patience and true Christian fortitude.

Mother, our dear mother, is no more;
Untold sufferings she patiently bore.
Sweetly in Jesus she fell asleep,
Left a hope that we need not weep.
Yes, longed to go home and be at rest,
To dwell with Jesus in the home of the blest.

S. K.

At Blairsburg, Hamilton Co., Iowa, Aug., 18, 1879, wife of Rev. C. H Gramly daughter of Joe K. and Rebecca Weber of Rebersburg, Centre county Pa., aged 32 years 5 months and 11 days.

She was taken very unexpectedly with cholera morbus in its most violent form, and from the first to the last all medicines proved of no avail, she suffered excessively 4 days, when the messenger of death relieved her; she was perfectly submitted and died peacefully, leaving the best assurance that all was well. The funeral was witnessed by a large concourse of people. She was buried in the Blairsburg cemetery. X.

On Sunday morning at Potters Mills, Mrs. Isabella, widow of James Barber, aged 77 years 7 months and 29 days Deceased walked to the orchard in the morning and had picked up some apples, soon after found under a tree, and was only yable to say she had a pain in her head and fell over, and expired on the following morning.

On 28, ult., in Potter twp., Mr. Samuel Royer, aged 67 years, 1 month and 8 days.

Mr. Royer's death was rather sudden and caused by apoplexy. He was a man respected for his uprightness in all things, kind and charitable. His funeral at the Loop church on Sabbath was one of the largest held there.

At Lock Haven, on the 18 inst. Mr. John Rule of near Rebersburg. Aged about 74 years.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron.

The great success and delight of the people. In fact, nothing of the kind has ever been offered to the American people which has so quickly found its way into their good favor and hearty approval as E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. It does all it promises, and the gives universal satisfaction. It is guaranteed to cure the worst case of dyspepsia or indigestion, kidney or liver disease, nervous weakness, constipation, acidity of the stomach, &c. Get the genuine. Sold only in $1 bottles, or six bottles for $5.00. Ask for E. F. Kunkle's Bitter Wine of Iron, and take no other. If your druggist has it not, send to proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, No. 239 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free—enclose three cent stamp.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The Worm Syrup can be had whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, rolling of the eyes, grating of the teeth, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, rising and irritation in the anus—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. [For Tape Worm write and consult the Doctor.] For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 239 North Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three cent stamp. 24 7 41

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat No 1 $1 00
Wheat No 2 95c
Rye, 45c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .40c
Oats, 25c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Cloverseed, $4.00 to $4 50
Chop, per ton, $20.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $4.50
Barley 50c
Butter, 12c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 6c.
Ham, 10c.
Shoulders, 6c.
Clean Sides, 6c.
Rags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 10c.
Tub washed wool 30c,

	Coal, Retail	By Car, Gross.
Egg,	$5 00	$4 50
Stove,	$5 25	$4 75
Chestnut,	$5 00	$4 50
Pea,	$3 25	$3 00

Judge for Yourself By sending 25 cents, with age, hight color of eyes and hair, you will receive by return mail a correct picture of your future husband or wife, with name and date of marriage.
Address, W. FOX, Box 77 Fultonville, N. Y.
Aug 21, 3m

HOW TO KEEP ICE IN THE SICK ROOM.

For those who have an abundant supply of ice this may not be a matter of much moment; but for poor people, who may rarely use ice except in sickness, and to whom the expense is not insignificant, the following hints may be useful: Cut a piece of flannel about nine inches square, and secure it by a ligature round the mouth of an ordinary tumbler, so as to leave a cup-shaped depression of flann

The Needs of the World.

The harvest of the small grains of the country is completed and safely in stack. Better weather as a whole could not be desired. It has been dry and cool. Our prediction of last spring that, with seasonable weather the wheat crop of the country would be unprecedented, has been more than verified. Our best wheat yield in the past years has been about 360,000,000 bushels. This season it will undoubtedly reach 400,000,000 bushels, and may go to 425,000,000. Two-fifths of this product we can send out of the country and still have an ample reserve for our home uses. Let us now see what the requirements abroad will probably be. We have heretofore stated that England will probably require 120,000,000 bushels and France 100,000,000 bushels. It is now estimated that the Mediterranean countries other than France will need 25,000,000 and Denmark, Norway and Sweden 10,000,000, a total of 280,000,000 bushels. Late French statements estimate European requirements at 98,000,000 hectoliters, or 378,000,000 bushels. Russia produces 200,000,000 bushels, and consumes at home 150,000,000 of this amount, leaving a surplus for export of 50,000,000 bushels; India 12,000,000, Austria 20,000,000, and Hungary 8,000,000. Thus we have 110,000,000 bushels to supply the deficiency of 280,000,000 bushels, leaving for the United States 170,000,000. It is therefore pretty certain that our surplus of 160,000,000 bushels will find a ready market and at fair prices. Alexander Delmar, a very conservative authority, estimates the world's crop as follows; the figures representing millions:

COUNTRY.	Average crop, 1870-79.	Crop 1879.	Estimated crop, 1880.	Exports.	Estimated deficiency.	Estimated surplus.
United States	260	360				150
France	280	280		30		
Russia	220	200				50
Germany	120	115		15		
Spain	116	110				
Italy	107	110		30		
Au-tro-Hungary	102	110		30		
United Kingdom	94	90		110		
Turkey	40	30				
Roumania	35	4				20
Algeria	28	20				
Belgium	25	24				
Holland	8	3		5		
Bavaria	20	20				
Canada	20	20				
Australia	20	20				
Egypt	8	8				
Portugal	5	3				
Greece	5	5				
Servia	4	4				
Denmark	3	3				
Sweden and Norway	3	3				
Switzerland	2	3		8		
All others	3	8		2		
Total	1,600	1,540	225	225		

"While I have every reason to regard this as a correct exposition of the world's crop and future wheat movement at the present moment, it is to be remembered that the harvest is not over yet, that from some countries the telegraphic advices have been rather meager, and that both the requirements and surplus or deficit of a country depend much upon the rye and other grain crops, which, though they are bread-stuffs, are not shown in the table. For these reasons the details may have to be somewhat modified. But the general result can, I think, be depended upon for substantial correctness. That is, the wheat deficit will, during the harvest year 1879-80, amount to over 200,000,000 bushels—say 225,000,000 bushels—and that the United States will be called upon to supply two-thirds of it, or say 125,000,000 to 150,000,000 bushels; Russia, 50,000,000 bushels; Roumania, 20,000,000 bushels; and Canada, Austria and India, 5,000,000."

Thus it will be seen even from the most conservative view, and taken at a time when the wheat crop of the United States had not yet developed itself, that an extraordinary deficit must ensue. Since that time the United States has, with favoring weather, very much increased her supposed yield, while England and France, and several other European countries under a stress of weather very severely reduced the contemplated yield. England must also buy more largely this season than heretofore of Indian corn to eke out her bad hay and root crop. The carrying out of this vast quantity of grain must bring back gold or its equivalent. It will have the effect to cause business of every kind to spring up, and then, as it always the case, we have the fact verified that upon agriculture as the foundation rests the prosperity of a nation.—*Prairie Farmer.*

What Reporters Do.

One day, writes a New York correspondent there was a great loss to one of the banks by means of a raised check reported in New York, and the reporters of the *Sun* were busy writing out their facts about it. One of them stopped a moment to say in a chatty way that if the bankers would cut into the checks the amount for which each check was drawn a raised check would be an impossible thing. The managing editor overheard the remark. "Blank," he said, "when you get through write a letter to the editor of the *Sun* giving that idea." It was done, and the letter was printed next morning containing the suggestion that the amount of each check should be cut into it to prevent any alteration. A few nights afterward a spruce young man came in, and scattering around some blank checks with numbers cut through them, as is now common, said: "I am indebted for that idea; it's going to be worth $10,000 to me." The reporter who originated it is still laboring by the week. You now and then hear of a case around Printing-house square of the valuable things that reporters have done. There is, however, too much work and life crowded into their twenty-four hours to give them much time to tell about what they have done. The past to them is as the waters that have run by. They are interested only in what they have got to do to-day, or what they have got to do to-morrow. When leisure days come they do not find themselves in a mood to revive the past. So it is hard to get at what these agile gentlemen have done that should be fixed into history. Nearly every man of prominence has a story of some extraordinary obligation he rests under to some newspaper man; but he would be indeed a man worthy of prominence who could say that he had fulfilled such an obligation.

An Extraordinary Case.

Some twenty-three miles distant from Kingstown, Ind., in a German settlement, there is a young woman, some twenty-one years of age, daughter of Casper Schmidt, who is to all appearances quite dead, having been in that state for nearly twelve months past. She awakens, however, once every twenty-four hours, precisely at ten o'clock at night, and will converse with the family and others for about twenty minutes, when she will again relapse into the comatose state, and remain so until ten o'clock the following night, at which hour she revives to the minute, throwing out her arms and folding her hands together, and raising up her shoulders until the spectators imagine that her bones are cracking. She remains in that laborious state for the space of ten minutes; when she comes to a perfect possession of her faculties.

A singular feature of the case is, the young lady recollects well if any promises have been made her the previous night, and will be very fretful for a time if they are not fulfilled; but if the things are brought her she makes use of none of them, as she eats and drinks little, or nothing at all. She could never be persuaded to attempt to eat any food but three times during thirty-two days, and then put the three together she did not eat any more than a child a year old would take. After conversing a few minutes this remarkable young lady will suddenly clasp her hands together, throw her arms into the same manner as when awakening, and will return into the same somnolent state as before until ten o'clock the following night.

A gentleman sends to the Pittsburgh *Commercial Gazette* from Uniontown a snake story, which is believed to be reliable. The following is the substance of it: The gentleman and a friend were passing along the road and saw a small yellow bird on a fence, which a black snake was charming and had within a few feet of his mouth. They drove the snake off and passed on. Returning again, the snake was discovered at his old trick, but this time was killed. Strange to say, the bird would not leave, notwithstanding many attempts were made to induce it to do so. It hovered over the dead reptile and finally lit upon his head; and not until the snake was hidden from sight did the little songster fly away.

"What $200 did in Wall street." 0.—*Lockport Union.*

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Orchard and Garden Notes.

It is better to top-dress an old pasture well set with grass than plow it up and reseed it.

Plant a few fruit trees of every variety every year and your orchard will never be all old.

Dig the early crop of potatoes as soon as the vines die down. Burn the vines, as they may contain the potato-rot fungus.

The best purpose to which coal ashes can be applied in town or country is in making garden walks. It well laid down no weeds or grass will grow, and by use they become as solid and more durable than bricks.

Let no one pick fruit who has no thought for the life of the tree and the seasons that are to follow. We have seen orchards half stripped after the picking as if a hail-storm had visited it, the limbs were so torn and broken.

The success of a fruit grower depends upon solid reputation for honesty. Let every package be as represented and like every other of its grade. This will insure the confidence of the commission merchants, the esteem of the consumers, a ready sale of the fruit and an inward satisfaction.

Farmers that have a supply of old fence rails will find them just the thing to place next their tomato plants to keep the fruit off the ground. Place the short pieces crosswise and the long ones on top (lengthwise) each side the plants, and you have the cheapest, if not the best, support of the kind to be found.

The Chinese are said to preserve grapes for a very considerable period by cutting a circular piece out of a ripe pumpkin or gourd, making an aperture large enough to admit the hand. The interior is then thoroughly cleaned out, the ripe grapes are placed inside and the cover replaced and pressed in firmly. The whole is then kept in a cool place.

New varieties of plants and trees may be propagated by budding, which is, in fact, a kind of grafting. Some trees do not take grafts kindly, the stone fruits particularly so, and these are usually budded. To bud a tree a slit is made in the bark in the desired place of the shape of a T. A dormant or new bud is cut from a tree, the bark and a thin slice of the underwood being taken at the axil of a leaf, where a new bud is found. The slice of bark and bud is then cut to fit trimmed to fit the upper cut of the T exactly and to lie smoothly under the other part of the bark, which is loosened by being raised with a blunt, smooth instrument. The bud with the shield of bark is slipped under the loosened bark of the stock, which is bound by a figure 8 bandage of basswood bark or linen. This is all. The barks unite and the inserted bud grows and becomes attached to the wood of the stock, just as with a graft.—*Exchange.*

Health Hints.

For people with skin diseases a carbolic bath should be used.

Always take a bath in a warm room and in tepid water, unless particularly robust.

Twenty minutes in the smoke of wool will take the pain out of the worst wound, and repeated once or twice, it will allay the worst case of inflammation arising from a wound or severe gash.

The prime conditions of health in a house depend upon cleanliness, pure air and unpolluted water, the prompt and thorough removal of all refuse, and the perfect exclusion of all foul matters arising outside the house.

A medical exchange says that life can be sustained by the following: when nothing else can be taken: Make a strong cup of coffee, add boiling milk as usual, only sweetening rather more; take an egg, beat yolk and white together thoroughly; boil the coffee, milk and sugar together, and pour it over the beaten egg in the cup you are going to serve it in.—*Boston Journal of Chemistry.*

When a finger pricks as though there was a pin in it, and throbs intolerably when held downward, and yet there is no external sign of mischief, the probabilities are that a felon is in prospect, says an exchange. Go at once to the butcher's and procure some of the spinal marrow of a beef creature. Take a piece, say about two inches in length, and, having cut it open lengthwise, wrap it around the affected finger, covering, of course, with cloth. In an few hours change the piece of marrow for a fresh one, and continue to keep the finger so encased until all pain has ceased and there is no discomfort when the marrow is removed. The finger will look strangely white and porous, but the cure is complete. This remedy ought to become professional. It is vastly better than the surgeon's knife, and more effect tual.

Temperature in Cultivation.

At the late meeting of the Michigan Pomological Society at Muskegon, Mr. S. B. Peck, in his address of welcome, in part spoke on temperature and reasons of failure in the cultivation of fruits and tender vegetables planted in the homestead garden, in alluding to the capacity of different kinds of matter to receive and retain the heat of the sun after nightfall said: As a rule those substances that are the slowest to receive heat are the slowest to part with it. Earth and water, the two kinds of matter we have most to do with, are good illustrations; the former receives readily the heat of the sun as soon as he appears, but parts with this heat rapidly as soon as he disappears. Water is the reverse, slow to receive and to part with heat, requiring thirty times as much heat to raise it up to the same temperature. Our buildings, whether of wood or brick, hold the heat received during the day much longer than the bare earth, and thus influence to prevent frost in their bulks. An illustration of this fact came under my observation at the time of a damaging frost early in May of 1878, that destroyed most of the apples, grapes and berries, and all of the peaches, plums and cherries in all flat open exposures near here, while all of these fruits were a complete success in an inclosure of eight to twelve rods on which were two two-story and two smaller buildings, with a well-filled woodshed. The influence of these wooden structures to retain heat extended to a distance of seventy-five feet, as I had ample evidence. The same things happened in a much less degree on the morning of May 7th, inst. The success of grapes seems to depend on the amount of summer heat they receive. Isabellas that seldom and Catawbas that never ripen here in open field have come to perfection two years in succession, trained two feet distant from the buildings above mentioned.

A Tame Humming Bird.

Some time ago a lady living at Cincinnati heard a bird called as if in pain, in the yard outside the door, and upon investigation found a young humming bird in the talons of the family cat. She promptly rescued the tiny fellow and found it to be a little hurt, though enough to warrant her taking an interest its convalescence. She took it into the house and kept it till the next day, when on taking it to the door to let it go, the bird flew up into a tree and refused to go further away. It made its home, to her hand. Charmed with the confidence displayed by the pretty creature, the lady took it fully in charge, and since then has fed and cared for it as for any other feathered pet. The bird is of a beautiful russet gold in color, seems to know its benefactress, and has charmingly coquettish ways. It permits its mistress to handle it without exhibiting fear, and seems to enjoy being stroked and petted. When it gets hungry it makes a plaintive call, and is then fed from a fresh petunia, into whose depths have been sprinkled sugar, moistened with water in imitation of the honey that is the natural food of the bird of freedom. The bird enjoys its meals with gusto, and calls for about twenty of them daily. It is very seldom that one of these dainty birds is caught, and still more rarely is kept alive, to say nothing of becoming a pet, as is the case with the one spoken of.

A Million Dollars Under Water.

Some parties in San Francisco, who have been working up the matter for some time past, have discovered the wreck of the steamer Brother Jonathan, which foundered off Point St. George, near Crescent City, in July, 1865. She lies in an upright position in about twenty-two fathoms of water, about fifty fathoms from the submerged rock on which she is supposed to have struck. There was about $1,000,000 in Treasury notes and bullion in her safe, and the finders are fitting out an expedition for the recovery. The treasure belonged to the government, whose claim is held to have lapsed on the expiration of ten years after the loss.

The Georgia Gold Belt.

The "Gold belt," of which the most productive portion lies at this point, consists of a strip of land running somewhat irregularly nearly due northeast and southwest across the northern end of the State. It averages about ten miles in width, and has been traced 300 miles in length, parallel with the Blue Ridge. White, Lumpkin and Habersham counties embrace the richest deposits, so far as now known, but the limits of mining are gradually widening.

The presence of gold here has been known from the earliest times. Cherokee Indians were the occupants of the territory when white settlement first began, and they were accustomed to seek the gold for ornamental purposes, and to dispose of it in barter to less fortunate tribes. Evidences of their mining still remain, but are insignificant. The methods adopted by the first white settlers, and in vogue until recent years, were very rude, consisting merely of washing out the gravel of the beds of the streams by running it through sluice-boxes and splint baskets into a "gum rocker," which was nothing but a split and hollowed out log a dozen or so feet in length. While the water from the sluice-box passed through this trough from end to end, the rocker was kept in constant motion, and the heavy gold, permitted to sink to the bottom through the constantly agitated silt, was caught by transverse cleats, with or without the aid of mercury. It is said that the first piece of gold ever taken in the United States belonged to this deposit, and was picked up in 1799 by Conrad Reed, a boy who lived in Cabarras county, North Carolina. It was as large as a smoothing-iron, but was sold to a silversmith for $3.50. Afterward much larger lumps were found: one weighed twenty-eight pounds, according to tradition. This excited so much attention that exploration was begun, and the gold traced southward, until the borders of the Cherokee territory in Northern Georgia were reached, and prospectors began to encroach upon the reservation. Protests from the Indians naturally followed, and Georgia sent a large police force to keep back the invaders, but it was of little avail. The rush to the mines was much like the stampede to the Pacific coast in 1849, and reckless, dissipated men from all quarters of the country flocked in, prowled about the woods, set up log huts and shanty groceries on all the streams, and paid no regard to the rights of the Indian, or any one else unable to defend them. Even United States troops were powerless to keep the lawless hordes west of the Chestatee, and here as elsewhere the discovery of gold was the end of Indian possession and aboriginal simplicity and charm.

These days are known as the period of "the intrusion"—one of two dates from which the mountain men reckon all events; the other being "the late war." Finding that no protection of the Indians by, police measures was feasible, the State in 1830 adopted the Indians, territory and all, and constituted the region a county called Cherokee, out of which several small counties have since been made. Then the mineral lands were divided up into forty-acre lots, and put up at auction, the sales opening on the 202d lots, on the Yahoola river—No. 1,052—now a part of the Hand Company's property, had already become celebrated. It was within the reservation, but men used to creep across to it at night, and carry home a meal-bag full of dirt, out of which they would pan from twenty to forty dollars the next day. The instant it was ascertained that an old farmer down in the central part of the State had drawn this prize, shrewd speculators set off post haste to buy it from him.

It soon came to be found here, as elsewhere, that gold was not to be picked up in twenty-eight-pound lumps every day, nor did every bushel of soil pan out a double eagle. The worthless, lazy and dissolute majority of the early horde of invaders gradually drifted away, while only the small minority of new comers, whose accession was of real value to the community, stayed. The population, like the dirt, was slowly panned out, and the current of events carried the dross away. At present the mines are largely owned by corporations, or by private capitalists who are not residents of the district. Only two of the companies, however, are represented in the New York Mining Board, if I am rightly informed. I found, as I had expected, neither in extensive placers, like those of California, nor in indestructible quartz lodes, the methods of mining in vogue elsewhere would not answer here if the best results were to be obtained. The inventive genius and practical knowledge of those interested were therefore set to work to devise the best means of meeting the case, and it was soon found that the talisman which alone would open the riches of the hills to human use was water. So far as this mere fact is concerned, it could hardly be called a "discovery;" but the utilization of the idea, and the practical methods by which the enormous power of this natural agent has been put under the miner's control, are the work of Colonel Hand, to whom, more than to any one else, no doubt, belongs the credit of the splendid development of this industry during late years, and the glowing prospects it now holds out.—*Ernest Ingersoll, in Harper's Magazine.*

A Reminiscence of Niagara.

I remember when I was but a boy that a man got into the rapids here, having been carried down in a boat, which was broken to pieces. He had the good fortune to be dashed on a rock, to which he clung. It was at the height of the season—August, if I recollect—and the thing there for fully thirty-six hours. Everybody streamed out of the hotels and the village; the banks of the river, particularly on this side, were thronged with people anxious to do something to save him. Dozens of plans were suggested; some attempted, but they all failed. Thousands of dollars were offered to anybody who would rescue him. The desperate situation of the man had been telegraphed over the country, and every train brought crowds of passengers hither to witness it with their own eyes. He was encouraged by shouts from the banks, but whether he could understand anything said is doubtful.

The world is said to be sympathetic. It is, or appears to be, unsympathetic, because the object for which sympathy is asked is abstract. When it is tangible, visible, all is changed. There was an exemplification. This poor wretch could be seen. He was an ordinary, uneducated man; but he was a man, and the brotherhood and sisterhood of the race went out to him in pity and intense eagerness to rescue him. Women of fashion, *élan* club men, selfish worldlings grew pale as they watched the unhappy wretch, so vivid was their sympathy.

Many persons sat up all night looking across the seething, roaring waters at the small dark figure still clinging to the rock. The morning came; renewed efforts were made, but they all missed. The crowd had increased; it was immense. Everybody was excited. Tears were in the woman's eyes; the pallor gleamed through the rouge of some of their cheeks. Can't something be done? Must the poor fellow perish before our faces? Is there no way to rescue him? Such questions were incessantly asked; but, alas! no reply could be given.

The man had good courage and great strength. He clung to the rock with the desperation of a dying soul. To lose his hold was to be dashed over the cataract. Apparatus and contrivances arrived from Buffalo. New experiments and new failures. Hoarse shouts still rang across the rapids to hold on, to be of good heart. The stoutest heart that ever throbbed could not gripe that rock forever. It was wonderful how he had endured. A fresh idea had come to the minds of half a dozen mechanics. They were laboring to throw out a hawser; every muscle was strained; every eye was bent upon their work.

Suddenly the man slipped away. He was exhausted; he threw up his arms; he dashed toward the cataract. A low groan as from one breath quaked through the throng; the thousands shivered with terror. A black object for a moment longer in the waters, and then disappeared forever. There was an agony of relief. No one moved; no one spoke for a while. All looked in the direction where the figure had been swallowed up. It was the enchantment of terror; it was the chill of tragedy distinctly wrought which froze every one for the moment to the spot.

The old resident—he has lived here forty years—says that on an average about six persons are carried over the falls every year, and that four out of the six are wholly or partly intoxicated and lose their lives by carelessness or recklessness in rowing above the rapids, going beyond the line of danger. But for liquor, not more than two lives, he says, would be lost annually.—*Niagara Falls Letter to the St Louis Globe-Democrat.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS

Eastern and Middle States.

Hilaire Latrimouille was hanged at Albany, N. Y., for the murder of Catherine Dunsbach, a spinster fifty years old, in her father's house on his farm near Cohoes last April. The motive of the murder was robbery, and the murderer obtained four dollars and ten cents. After taking an affecting leave of his father and mother, Latrimouille was conveyed to the scaffold, and in answer to the question whether he had anything to say he replied in a feeble voice: "I ask to be forgiven by all, as I have forgiven them. I said all I have to say to my confessors." Then his hands and legs were tied, the black cap was put over his head, the rope was cut and the condemned man was pronounced dead in twelve minutes.

The New York State Convention of the Farmers' Alliance met at Rochester. Resolutions were adopted recommending farmers and manufacturers to make advisory nominations for members of the Legislature in each county of the State; that the Alliance would steadfastly labor to bring the railroads of the State to a proper responsibility to the public etc. The Alliance then adjourned to meet at Rochester on the fourth week in August, 1880.

George Werham and Hans Tuelff had a swimming match from the Battery, in New York city, to Coney Island. The distance swam by the two met, is about thirteen miles, and was made in four hours and twenty minutes. Tuelff coming in ahead.

The Surf House at Rehoboth, Del., has been destroyed by fire. Sixty persons were in the house at the time, but all escaped, one woman being slightly injured. The guests lost all their baggage.

What to do with the city's garbage is a matter bothering the officials of New York a great deal. The refuse is taken down the bay on scows and dumped overboard; and a city paper has created quite an excitement by showing that the harbor channels are rapidly being filled up by the city's sweepings, so that in time it will be impossible for vessels to enter the bay.

The swimming match at Newport, R. I., between Captain Paul Boyton, the American, and Captain Matthew Webb, English champion, was won by the former. The conditions of the match were that Boyton should make twenty-five miles in his rubber suit while Webb swam twenty miles unassisted. Boyton had made ten and Webb a little more than eight miles when the latter was seized with violent cramps and had to be taken from the water. Boyton continued on his course, and covered the twenty-five miles in nineteen hours and thirty four minutes, winning the prize of $1,000. The contest was witnessed by a large crowd.

The Hon. John C. Ten Eyck, who represented New Jersey in the United States Senate from 1859 to 1865, died the other day at Mount Holly, N. J., aged sixty-five.

At Pottstown, Pa., Samuel Willauer, a member of the town council, was killed, and John Hoffman, Price Willauer, Wharton Bell and a man named Boyer were dangerously injured by the falling of an arch which was being built in order to make some repairs at the blast furnace of the Pottstown Iron Company.

Upon complaint of Henry Bergh, president of the New York Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, a man named Nesbitt has been sentenced to ten days' imprisonment for permitting his horse to starve to death.

Two trains collided near Salamanca, N. Y., and the engine of one train crashed into the caboose of the other, turning it bottom-side up down a very high embankment, with the brakeman, Henry Thurstone, of Rochester, who was making his first trip, underneath it. The car took fire and he perished in the flames, being literally roasted to death. Companions worked hard to aid him, were obliged to witness his death agonies, and to hear for upward of twenty minutes his shrieks and piteous appeals. Of the forty iron-tank cars in the trains only seven remained standing, the others with the engine going over the high bank and being piled three deep.

Western and Southern States.

John Laban, a saloon keeper at Phœnix, Arizona, was fatally stabbed by one McCloskey, who was arrested and confined in jail. The next night, during the vigilance committee marched to the jail and took McCloskey and John Keller, another murderer, and hanged both to a tree on the plaza. After warning a number of well-known bad characters to leave the town the crowd dispersed.

George Hall, a man twenty years old, was hanged at Austin, Texas, for assaulting a little girl. The culprit smoked a cigar on the scaffold and denied his guilt.

George Johnson, a Chicago milk seller, was struck by lightning and killed while watering milk.

Governor of Georgia offers a reward of $1,000 for the forgers of the great seal of the State on fraudulent land grants, many of which have been sold in New York and other Eastern cities.

A fire at Farmer City, Ill., destroyed twenty-four buildings and burned out twenty-two firms. Loss, $100,000; the business portion of the city is in ruins. The loss was about $100,000 and the insurance about $45,000.

N. K. Bell, cashier of the American Express Company at Kansas City, Mo., has decamped with $10 000 of the company's money.

Police Sergeant Jacob Nohl, at Toledo, Ohio, arrested Ross Saulsbury, who has served in various penitentiaries for burglary and other crimes, on the charge of being a suspicious person. The next day Saulsbury printed a card abusing Nohl and reflecting on his character and qualifications as an officers. Nohl called upon Saulsbury and demanded a retraction, which being refused, Nohl shot Saulsbury, killing him instantly himself. Both men died in a short time. Nohl is described as having been a brave and efficient officer.

At twelve o'clock noon, a few days ago, a man entered S. S. Rickly's bank in Columbus, Ohio, and began a conversation with the proprietor, who was the only person in the place, concerning negotiations for some bonds. While the two were engaged in conversation the confederate gained entrance to the bank by a rear window and carried off $5,000 in currency and $15,000 in registered bonds. The theft was not discovered until some time afterward.

From Washington.

The Bureau of Education and the Smithsonian Institute have both received special invitations to forward articles for exhibition at the Sydney and Melbourne expositions. The Bureau of Education has already prepared and shipped the articles for the Australian exhibition. They consist mainly of official documents showing the condition of education in the United States, as represented by the reports of the bureau and of States and cities, together with a small collection of public library catalogues and other educational literature, etc. The exhibit forwarded is in short a copy on a small scale of that which attracted so much attention at Paris last year.

The August returns of the Department of Agriculture show that the general average of the condition of corn on August 1 was 93, the same as in July; at the same time last year it was 96. The New England and Middle States all show a high average. In Virginia and the South Atlantic States the drought cut short the early-planted corn, but the late-planted was in a condition to be benefited by rains generally reported at date of returns. Louisiana shows poorly, and Texas makes the worst record of any State. Kentucky, Ohio and Indiana report an average condition, and the States west of the Mississippi all report extraordinary growths. The condition of the potato crop is 97 against 88 in July. The New England States show a stationary condition at 98; the Middle States rise from 95 to 102; the South Atlantic States fall from 90 to 88; the Gulf States are stationary at 90; the Southern inland States fall from 84 to 81; the States north of the Ohio show a very marked improvement, rising from 74 to 93; west of the Mississippi there is a decline from 101 to 98, while on the Pacific slope there is a slight improvement from 100 to 101. In the northern part of the Atlantic slope, above Maryland, the condition of growth appears to have been very favorable. The summer of 1879 has not been favorable to the hay crop. The drought of June and July, which was accelerated in the other crops, also seriously shortened this. Timothy hay is above the average in only eight States. In the New England and Middle States it is short. In the States bordering on the Ohio river the same cause (drought) has reduced the product materially since 1878. In the Northwestern States the returns are favorable, while in Kansas and Missouri they are very low. The Pacific States show very high averages. At the date of the returns rains were generally reported, and the prospect for the fall pastures were good.

Foreign News.

An address to Lieutenant Carey, of the expedition in which the French Prince Imperial lost his life in South Africa, declaring that he had been unwarrantably censured, received 3,000 signatures in Plymouth, England.

The failure of the maize crop in Bulgaria will entail a largely increased consumption of wheat. Statistics of the crops in Russia show that the yield of wheat in 1879, as compared with 1878, is the same; the yield of rye and oats is larger, and that of barley and potatoes smaller.

Another heavy storm in England — the severest since 1872—has caused many rivers to overflow and done immense damage to crops.

At Odessa, Russia, five Nihilists have been sentenced to death, one woman to exile in Siberia and twenty-two other prisoners to ten years' penal servitude.

Advices from the seat of the South American war are to the effect that the Chilian transport Rimac, having on board a cavalry regiment of 240 men and other munitions estimated to be worth $1,000,000, has been captured by the Peruvian men-of-war Huascar and Union.

Bordeaux, France, has had a fire which burned down fifteen buildings and caused an estimated loss of $400,000.

Lieutenant Carey, the English officer who was with the French Prince Imperial when he was killed, and in whose case the findings of the court martial in South Africa have been quashed, has been released from arrest.

Late advices from South Africa state that a successful Zulu raid is reported from Utrecht. Sir Garnet Wolseley telegraphs as follows: "Five thousand savages are ready to attack King Cetywayo, and this number will be increased to ten thousand before entering Zululand. The British, operating with these, or another composite force coming from the direction of Luneburg should either capture Cetywayo or drive him toward Colonel Clarke's column, which is moving from the southward. There have been further submissions of Zulus."

A letter from the west of Ireland represents that almost a famine prevails among the tenant farmers in that section.

The work on M. Bartholdi's colossal statue of Liberty, for New York harbor, is rapidly approaching completion at Paris.

The great shooting contest in Versailles France, the first three prizes were won by Milton Farrow, an American marksman.

Mr. Scott, the well-known English authority on agricultural matters declares that the yield of grain this year will be one-third less than the average, amounting to a loss of $125,000,000 to the cultivators, and that over 16,000,000 quarters of wheat will be required from abroad. The deficiency in the potato crop will cause a loss to cultivators of $75,000 000, and the deficiency in beans, peas and rye a loss of $10,000,000.

Thomas Tandey, a large landed proprietor of Athboy, county of Meath, Ireland, was shot dead recently, as he was entering his own door.

Dispatches from Paris state that an interview which the *Figaro* claimed to have had with Prince Jerome Napoleon, Imperialist leader, is compiled from his conversations with friends. It contains a statement that he is personally opposed to anything approaching a sudden seizure of the government by force, and that he firmly believes in an eventual restoration of the empire by a reaction of public opinion caused by the violence of the radicals, but that he would not prepare or hasten its restoration by any plot against the lawful government.

Five Nihilists have been hanged at Odessa, Russia. These make twelve executions that have taken place for political offences in Russia in about a year.

Yellow Fever Notes.

A Nashville (Tenn.) dispatch says: "Mr. Boyd, brother-in-law of the late Rev. B. F. Tiller, of Memphis, who died of yellow fever at Shelbyville several weeks ago, contracted the disease by attending Tiller, and died at Tullahoma, Coffee county, seventy miles from Nashville. Dr. Corwin at once telegraphed to the State Board of Health that the symptoms of his patient were suspicious. Dr. W. M. Clark, secretary of the board, went to Tullahoma, but arrived after Boyd died. As soon as it was known that Boyd was dead the people of Tullahoma and Harricane Springs, six miles distant, became alarmed, and many of them came to Nashville on the first train. When Boyd was attacked by the fever the authorities placed him in an isolated house with attendants to care for him, but he managed to escape and came to Tullahoma, where he remained a week previous to his demise."

Late dispatches from Memphis to the New York papers give the following condition of affairs in the stricken city: The report of the Health Board shows thirty-four new cases—twenty white and fourteen colored. The deaths numbered eighty-seven white and one colored. From appearances 50 would seem to be high the fever was subsiding among the whites. One thing is certain—many cases are pronounced to be breakbone fever or bilious fever, the sick having been able to get out of bed within a week. No doubt more than two hundred of such cases have occurred.

Cases have been reported in great haste reporting their cases as yellow fever on the slightest symptoms. The fever prevailing among colored persons is principally breakbone and bilious fevers, from which they recover rapidly. Everything is quiet now. The white military company, numbering sixty men, and the Memphis Reserves, are armed and are drilling daily. They will do guard or any other duty as State troops. Their flag will be of yellow silk, gold fringe, with monogram M. R. in red color in the center. The colored companies, McClellan Guards and Zouaves, are also doing good service as day police. Good feeling exists between the colored and white companies. Robberies continue to be committed by burglars on the back streets. The city looks more deserted daily. Business has almost ceased except for the necessaries of life. Doctors, nurses, lounging colored persons, Howard visitors, members of relief organizations State troops, police, firemen and newspaper reporters are all the people you see on the street. Occasionally some woman or child comes along the street to remind us of the past, but not a woman or child is to be permanented. Many white persons continue to go to camps. The colored people yet remain in the city. The white military company, organized to protect life and property, will be duly commissioned by Gov Marks. They call themselves the Memphis Reserves. On the side are mounted patrols of fifty citizens do duty day and night, protecting property and arresting suspicious persons, white and colored. Incendiaries and burglars when arrested by the patrol will hardly be escorted to jail. They will be executed if found guilty. An additional police force is on duty at night to suppress incendiarism and robbery by the gang of negro thieves. All persons are arrested by the police if found absent from their homes between the hours of nine at night and four in the morning. This order was issued to suppress robberies and incendiarism, so prevalent of late.

A curious phase of yellow fever, says a Memphis correspondent, is developed in the peculiar fact that to give up all hope of recovery and become frightened, is to invite death. Medicine and attention seem to have no effect upon a patient of this character, no matter how mild the type of the disease may be. But the man or woman who determines to live, to fight to the last, and who is not frightened at black vomit or other signs that Death pulls through, as it is expressed here. The mind has no little to do with yellow fever, it being peculiarly a disease of the nervous system.

Two curious cases recently came under the observation of a Memphis correspondent. Dr. D. D. Saunders, one of the leading physicians, visited a patient one night, a boy aged sixteen years, and found him standing up in bed, back in a corner of a room, cursing his mother, sister and nurse, and spitting black vomit over them as it gushed from his mouth. Holding him on the floor, morphine was injected under the knee cap. In a few minutes he was sound asleep and now is convalescent, remembering nothing of the incident related above. Another person, while throwing up black vomit, was carried out into the back yard in a rain storm to let the drunken father, and kept there half an hour. The father was arrested by the physician. The boy is up and doing well. Another person who had a slight attack, and had physicians and nurses and attention of every character, died.

At a conference between the Hon. John Johnson, superintendent of quarantine, and representatives of the Memphis colored churches, it was agreed that thenceforth the places of worship would be kept closet.

A Candidate for Mayor Shot by an Editor.

The city of San Francisco has never before witnessed such scenes of excitement as those which followed the shooting of Rev. I. S. Kalloch, workingman's candidate for mayor, by Charles de Young, senior proprietor of the San Francisco *Chronicle*, one of the leading papers on the Pacific slope. The circumstances leading to the shooting, as given by the Associated Press dispatches, are as follows: There were three candidates in the field for mayor of San Francisco. Rev. Mr. Kalloch was nominated by the workingmen of the city; Mr. Flint was the Republican nominee, and David Farquharson was put forward as the standard-bearer of the Anti-Monopolists or People's party. The latter was energetically supported by the *Chronicle*, owned by Charles and M. H. De Young. After Kalloch was nominated Charles De Young, in a speech at the State Convention of the Anti-Monopolists, announced that he would compel Kalloch to withdraw from the contest. Subsequently he notified Kalloch that unless he withdrew he would rake up his record in the columns of the *Chronicle*. Mr. Kalloch sent back word for him to go ahead; that he could tell worse things about the De Youngs than anything they could bring against him. On the next Wednesday the *Chronicle* came out with a long article reviewing Kalloch's career as a minister in Boston (where thirty years ago he was principal in a trial similar to the Beecher case, but as in that case the jury failed to agree) and in Kansas, dwelling particularly on his reported amours, and also denouncing his political and business record. Thursday's and Friday's *Chronicle* contained similar and more elaborated articles, and dragged in the name of Kalloch's father, now dead, recounting sundry alleged immoralities on his part. Kalloch had advertised a mass meeting at Metropolitan Temple Friday, at which it was given out he would read a copy of an article published some five years ago by B. F. Napthaly, formerly a reporter on the *Chronicle*, in a little paper called the *Sun*. This article was an attack upon the personal and family record of the De Youngs of the most pronounced character, and led to an attempt on their part to kill Napthaly which failed. The De Youngs sent Kalloch word that if he read that article they would shoot him on sight. Friday night an immense audience gathered at the Metropolitan Temple, and the street outside was packed with a crowd numbering thousands. Mr. Kalloch addressed the indoor meeting, scathing the De Youngs mercilessly and reflecting on their personal record and family antecedents in the most direct manner. After adjourning the meeting in the hall he went outside, mounted the stand and spoke briefly. After reviewing the attacks of the *Chronicle* upon himself he said: "In maligning the reputation of my father, who has filled an honorable grave for many years, these journalistic vipers have rendered the most vicious retaliation on my part necessary and justifiable. These disgraceful records make such an attack possible, and I am justified in pronouncing them the —— progeny of a ——." He said he had the *Sun* article in his pocket (cries of "Read it!" "Read it!") but he did not wish to expend all his ammunition at once. It would be published immediately in full n the workingmen's paper, *The Open Letter*, and the next Tuesday evening he would take up and comment upon it. The *Chronicle* reporters informed their chief of Mr. Kalloch's action. He reached his office at at nine o'clock on Saturday morning. After arming himself he hailed a close carriage, and was driven to the Metropolitan Temple. Mr. Kalloch had an office in that building. As though anticipating trouble, groups of workingmen were lounging about the building. As Mr. De Young was driven to the entrance of the building he saw Mr. Kalloch stepping into a carriage with Mr. Carl Brown, the private secretary of Mr. Denis Kearney. Calling an American District Telegraph boy, he pointed to Mr. Kalloch, saying, "Tell Mr. Kalloch that a gentleman wishes to speak with him." The boy delivered the message. The clergyman got out of Mr. Brown's carriage and approached Mr. Young's coupe. He reached the door, and was about to look in to see who it was that wished to speak with him. In an instant Mr. De Young leveled a revolver and shot him in the left breast. Mr. Kalloch recognized his assailant. He staggered as though about to fall. Recovering himself, he started to run down the street, and De Young fired a second shot from the open window of the coupe. The bullet struck Mr. Kalloch in the thigh. Mr. De Young then ordered the driver to drive back to the *Chronicle* office.

The reports of the pistol, however attracted the attention of the working men. They surged about the carriage and threw the horse upon his haunches. They made an attempt to seize the occupant of the carriage, but he confronted them with a cocked revolver and held them at bay. A police officer appeared but before he could make an arrest the coupe was overturned. De Young leaped to the pavement, brandishing his revolver. The officer seized him. The workingmen made a rush and trampled both officer and prisoner under foot. De Young was severely handled. The officer was covered with blood in endeavoring